The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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LATEST WAR NEWS.

WITH GEN. FRENCH'S CAVALRY BRIGADE.

The 8th and 11th Hussars and the 7th Dragoon Guards took the centre of the position of Leeuw Kop, and reconnoitred a hill on the right. The Boers allowed our scouts to pass without firing, and waited until the brigade was well within range and in close order, when they opened fire with rifles and a 1-pounder Maxim. The cavalry then retired to the position of the guns, which bombarded Leeuw Kop.

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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. WRIGHT (Clerkenwell).—Stanhope Boxing Club, Camden Town, will no doubt find it.

H. HENDRICK (South Africa).—Dave Job beat Ted Beach at the N.S.C.

SETTLE (Liverpool).—1. Harry Neumier defeated Dave Peters at the Goodwin Club. 2. February 26, 1900.

W. S. BRADLEY.—We have seen Jem Mace under the Standard at Waite's Rooms, late of Brewer Street, W., and the old champion in his boots registered his height as 5ft 9½in.

G. BAILEY.—J. Scholes, jun., was an amateur.

C. J. D.—The murder was committed in September, 1874, and Wainwright was hung December 21, 1875.

T. HAWLEY.—No such record was ever made.

F. G. CLARK.—"Mysterious" Billy Smith defeated Joe Walcott in twenty rounds.

C. A. FOWLER.—1. Yes; trainer and jockey. 2. Half the odds.

M. MAY.—1. The same. 2. In nineteen rounds.

D. A. WILSON.—The money should be equally divided.

I. J. LEVY.—Ben Jordan won, knocking out White in the nineteenth round.

CON CLARK.—A letter addressed care of MIRROR OF LIFE will find him.

M. J. J.—We have not yet received the photograph.

T. S.—He won in eleven rounds. 2. No.

A. H. B.—Black filly by Sheen out of Lady Kendal.

T. BROWNLOW.—"Pedlar" Palmer won on a foul in three rounds, April 17, 1899.

E. PAYNE.—Four is the best number.

C. W. G.—Tom Sayers won the championship from Perry.

W. H. RYAN.—1. His height 5ft 2¼in. 2. In 1879.

B. GORDON.—1. 120½lb bar-bell—slowly to shoulder—then pressed up to arm's length above the head—by Mdlle. Vulcana. 2. Yes.

T. MORGAN.—1. Star Pointer holds the world's pacing record at one mile. 2. Time, 1min 59¼sec.

T. F. BURTON.—1. Run in heats. 2. Straight course.

H. Y. C.—1. Gardefeu won, 1898. 2. Yes, twice.

S. BUTLER.—Six ounce gloves were used.

F. WRIGHT.—They make their own club rules.

T. T.—1. Matty Matthews is welter-weight champion of America. 2. A weight between light-weight and middle-weight.

W. HAMILTON.—On the number of wins J. Sloan was fifth on the list with 108.

C ARDEN.—Cloister and Manifesto both won with 12st 7lb.

O. P.—J. Roberts at the Egyptian Hall made 351, losing hazards off the red ball. 2. Very uncertain.

H. DAINTON.—It was lifted with harness, "collar and yoke."

V. A. C.—1. 8st 10lb. 2. At the National Sporting Club.

C. DISHER.—Run on Wednesday, May 30.

T. RICE.—1. Mellett beat Fenton. 2. September.

JAMES HAY.—Photographs received with thanks.

H. A. COOPER.—He won in a round and a half.

J. DAVIDSON.—1. E. James and G. A. Nelson. 2. One hundred miles in 3hr 26min 3-5sec.

EDWARD GAINES.—1. Alexandra Park was completed in 1873. 2. The first race run was on June 30, 1868.

LIVERPOOL.—Write to Mr. Michael Hailes, Albert Inn, Newgate Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

(Several Answers crowded out.)

THE WANING OF THE BOXING SEASON.

MATCHES BETWEEN "PEDLAR" PALMER AND HARRY WARE.

"DIDO" PLUMB MAKES A MATCH WITH BILLY MORGAN.

DOWNFALL OF BOXING IN AMERICA.

As the Cattle Show is an excuse for our country cousins to visit London, so the Derby week is also made the pretext for a visit, not so much as to see the Derby run, but to view the various sights of the town. Knowing this, the management of the house in Covent Garden have invariably fixed up some tit-bit of boxing for the occasion, and more often than not have provided their patrons with a championship show. It was thought that the waning of the boxing season at the N.S.C. would have introduced us to that fistic wonder Terry McGovern in a match with Ben Jordan, but this was not to be. In fact, after the exhibition Ben Jordan made the other evening at the N.S.C. with a comparative second-rater like Bill Fielder, it looks as if laying on the shelf does not agree with Master Ben, and the Bermondsey lad's involuntary long rest has done him more harm than good. Judging this set-to as a trial of Ben's capacity for meeting Terry McGovern, we should say that Ben would have to improve vastly on the form shown the other evening to have anything like an even chance with the American Wonder. Speaking of Terry McGovern reminds us of the folly of putting up a young, strong, and aggressive fighter like Terry, who can make mincemeat of young and capable boxers, against such a memory of the past as Tommy Warren. When a boxer is in the hands of a manager we suppose the man has to go up against anything he is ordered to by the master; but on this occasion it was bad for Tommy Warren, who might have been killed; it was bad for Terry McGovern, who might have killed him; and it was bad for American boxing, the putters up of the show supplying another reason to the anti-boxing bigots why the Horton law should be allowed to sink into desuetude. The makers of these one-sided matches cannot really know much about boxing. This pitting of the old and weak against the strong, or the present against the past is not by any means confined to America alone. In England some years ago occurred a match of much the same kind as that between Terry McGovern and Tommy Warren, Jemmy Laxton was a light-weight pugilistic champion in 1875, yet some eight years after this, when Tommy Hill, the Birmingham amateur, witched London by his admirable boxing, winning the light-weight amateur championship several times in succession, some amateur boxing enthusiasts thought as there was no amateur capable of extending Tommy Hill what a fine thing it would be to set him (Tommy) spinning against the best professional at the weight. At this time professional boxing had sunk so low that the champion selected was old, stale Jemmy Laxton. The venue was Lillie Bridge. All London—that is sporting London—trooped to see the contest, and it ended the same as some years previously did the contest between the worn-out and toothless pugilistic light-weight champion, Ted Napper, and the smart young and scientific amateur, Charley Davis, otherwise Michel. It does not do for a boxing pro. to lag "superflus" on the boxing stage, for in no line of athletics will "youth be served" sooner than in boxing.

Failing the Terry McGovern and Ben Jordan match, "Dido" Plumb, after his defeat of Jemmy Ryan, was sounded by the powers that be at the N.S.C. as to a match with the "Coffee Cooler." "Dido," flushed with victory over one foreigner, was prepared to encounter another, and having expressed his willingness, the "Cooler" was communicated with; but Craig, who is evidently doing well on the music-hall stage, "would not listen to the voice of the charmer woo him ever so wisely." Another match between front rank boxers was then suggested, and "Pedlar" Palmer, who previous to his one-round defeat by Terry McGovern had been a big drawing card at the N.S.C., was selected as one candidate for high boxing honours and Harry Ware as another, providing they both found a satisfactory amount of stake money. "Pedlar" Palmer was prepared with his stake, and Harry Ware, after consulting with his backer, found the needful, and the lads are now scheduled to box in the Derby week at 8st 2lb, weigh in on the Saturday prior to the Monday. On Saturday evening "Pedlar" informed our representative at Wonderland that both he and Harry Ware would battle for £100 a-side and the club purse of £250.

As it often happens, these big contests, from which so much is expected, end in the earlier stages of the match, a second string is necessary to prolong the amusement. Billy Morgan, of Swansea, who recently defeated a fellow Taffy named Dave Peters, and who is thought no end of, is champion in South Wales, was selected to do battle with "Dido" Plumb, and Plumb, nothing loth, accepted the job. Morgan, owing to some vagaries committed in the town of Swansea, was in that delightful position of having more against than for him; but to the Morganites Billy has many a time and oft discoursed, as if it were an accomplished fact, that besides being champion of Wales he had annexed the championship of that other little country—England. In spite of this bluffing on the part of Morgan, however, the match is an accomplished fact, for Harry Hughes, who usually keeps us *au courant* with the doings of his merry men, and especially his leading hand, "Dido" Plumb, has sent us the following letter concerning the Morgan v. Plumb contest:—

Harry Hughes' Boxing Saloon,
Fair Ground,
Lowestoft.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Just a few lines to let you know that I have matched "Dido" Plumb for £100 a-side and the National Sporting Club purse against Billy Morgan, of Swansea, at 10st 10lb, to weight in at two o'clock on Saturday, previous to the fight taking place on Monday, May 28. Plumb has been travelling with me ever since he fought Ryan. Johnny Hughes and "Dido" Plumb will leave here on Tuesday morning for Portsmouth, to go to their old training quarters at the Gloucester Arms, while I go on from here to the Flat Iron Market, Manchester, to open my boxing show for a fortnight, waiting for Preston Whitsuntide Fair, where Johnny Hughes and "Dido" Plumb will join me again after the fight. I have had a very good Easter round Norwich, Yarmouth, and Lowestoft. We shall write to you again in a week or so.—I am, sir, yours, etc.,

HARRY HUGHES.

Once upon a time fighters made matches in New York, and owing to the prohibitive laws against pugilism had to bring their fights off so far south as New Orleans and other places. The first pugilistic championship of the world was fought in the New World at New Orleans, when a belt with the American eagle very much to the front was given to the winner. Boxers now threaten to be moved on in very much the same manner as pugilists of old. It looked last week as though columns might be filled about the likely doings of the heavy-weight bluffers, portions of whose letters of defi we quoted in our last. Now, however, the decision of the Police Board has knocked almost everything pugilistic on the head; and the boxers who are so full of fight will have to travel on like Poor Joe, of Bleak House fame, before they can find an unmolested pitch. The "Showmen" have killed the goose which laid such golden eggs, and unless the situation changes an end of the profitable time the "promoters" of boxing have been experiencing is not only in sight but almost at hand. "Promoters" have only themselves to thank, for the way they engineered their affairs made any other outcome than the above impossible.

We have in our boxing columns a challenge from Greenfield to Tom Ireland. We don't think the verdict could be reversed, but we beg to draw the attention of Greenfield to one thing, and that is to the rules which should govern boxing under Queensberry rules. "When a man is down the boxer should retire to his corner and give his opponent an opportunity of rising on his feet." This Greenfield did not do, but stood over his man, who was resting on one knee. The referee and Greenfield should know that this is entirely opposed to the rules of boxing. If the referee in the late Greenfield v. Ireland match was new to the game Greenfield was not, for the Camden Town man has been the hero of a hundred battles.

DAN HARRINGTON IS STILL OPEN to box Tom Lidstone for £20, or as much as Lidstone can find over that amount.

GREAT FLOODS IN AUSTIN, TEXAS.

The Rush of Water and Debris Came With a Roar and Swept the Valley Below the City, Doing Immense Damage.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THIS city has been in pitch darkness, with a raging river one mile wide and swollen far beyond its natural banks, roaring and surging through all the lower portions of the town, having spread death and destruction in its wake.

In addition to the vast loss to property interests, it is calculated that between thirty and forty lives have been sacrificed, and the reports coming in from the tributary country do not tend to improve matters.

When the floods had somewhat subsided the city resumed its normal appearance, and in the evening parties were conveyed to the different places of entertainment in boats. A constable, with the aid of two barrels and a plank, secured a dry resting-place. Several stories of marvellous escapes are reported, but the fatal list may be a long one.

Following is a list of the known dead, including those killed in the power house: Frank Pincett, Frank Kinney, Walter Flower, Walter Johnson, Alfred Johnson, Frank Fitzgerald, Walter Blossman, Joseph Newman, Dick Morris (coloured), John Proes, Charles Burchard, and six negroes.

HARRY GREENFIELD,

Who was Defeated by Tom Ireland, of Mile End, in Eight Rounds at Wonderland on Thursday Evening, April 26.

(With Portrait.)

HARRY GREENFIELD three years ago met G. Gowlett for £10, and in the middle of the second round he had the fight won. This victory he followed up by defeating Jack Webb, of St. John's, in 2rds for £20. He was beaten by Bill Corbett, of Lambeth, in 25rds for £160, and was subsequently beaten on points in 20rds by Charles Tilley, of Somers Town, for £120. A victory over Bill M'Grath in 4rds for £40, a forfeit from Harry Callam, and an easy win over Sam Sorrell, of Birmingham, for £8, in 7rds. Beat Harry Callan in 10rds; beat Joe Anderson in 8rds; beat Tom Ireland in 11rds; beat Jemmy Curran, of Rotherham; knocked out Larry Burns, 11rds; beaten by "Spike" Sullivan, 15rds; beaten by Ben Jordan, 9rds; knocked out by Jabez White, 8rds. Met Tom Ireland at Wonderland, and was easily beaten in 8rds.

MISS ALICE PAYTON,

A Clever and Charming Impersonator of Some of Shakespeare's Heroines.

(With Portrait.)

ALTHOUGH this lady never studied, she made her professional début at the Grand Opera House, Boston, with so much success that she has since sustained the principal character, and has starred through the States of New York. It is this lady's intention to visit Europe in the principal rôle of Juliet and other heroines of Shakespeare's creation.

TOM IRELAND, OF MILE END.

Who Defeated Harry Greenfield in Eight Rounds at Wonderland on Thursday Evening, April 26.

(With Portrait.)

TOM IRELAND, until his defeat in a competition by Tom Causer, was considered invincible at his weight. He has won several competitons, and beaten such men as Ted Ware, Dave Wallace, Bill Corbett, Jack Fitzgibbons. Beaten by Harry Greenfield, 11rds; beat Harry Spurden, 10rds; beaten by "Darkey" Wallace, 20rds; beaten by Ted Marlow, 20rds; beat Jack Roberts, 4rds. Met Harry Greenfield at Wonderland, April 26, and defeated him in 8rds.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—Francis Gregg, Dan Barret, Bat Mullins, Barney Sheppard, W. Rance, Bill Lampshire, Jack Lewis (coloured), Billy Gordon, Frank Bryant, (New York), Harry Savage (Levy) (ex-prize ring caterer). Patsey Hughes, Jack Evans, Thomas Lansdown (jockey), Tommy Hogan (of America), Old Joe Spencer (octogenarian ped), and Jerry Hart (minstrel).

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for Bob Fitzsimmons (three), Ted Wakeham, Harry Ware, "Greek" George, J. Eden, R. H. Page, Charles Mitchell, P. J. King, Esq., P. Gorman, George Slark, Angus Griffo, Ernie Greaves, Dick Burge, Bert Smith (Irish Count), E. Pritchard, Billy Ross, Billy Plimmer, C. McCoy, H. Chance Newton, Driver Pincher, Jem Corbett, George Fox Giles, Claude Thompson, Jem Hall, Frank Kempton, James E. Donegan, Jem Holloway, Sam Fitzpatrick, Frank Leon (two), John F. White (three), Bobby Dobbs' (two), Bill Nolan, Mike Flynn, and "Dido" Plumb.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

TRYING TO HOLD FRENCH AT THABA N'CHU.

DE WET'S FLANK MOVE FOILED.

CARRINGTON'S BUSHMEN AT UMTALI.

EXPULSION OF BRITISH FOLLOWS THE JOHANNESBURG EXPLOSION.

From the mountain defiles above Thaba N'chu is twenty-five miles eastward to Ladybrand; our forces from Dewetsdorp and Sanna's Post failed to cut off the retreat of the enemy to the north and east.

Our only official information of the proceedings at Thaba N'chu is contained in the information that Saturday's fighting resulted in very few casualties.

Evidently General French is fighting an enemy holding, as a rearguard, the hills north and east of Thaba N'chu.

The Boer position is said to be impregnable.

On Sunday an attempt was made by General De Wet to turn General French's flank, but the movement was foiled by the smartness of the British cavalry.

The Basuto natives watching the unchecked trek of the Boers north-eastward towards Ladybrand up the Caledon Valley are reported to be astounded. Wepener is deserted, and the British force which approached it from the south is supposed to be following up the Boer retreat, but the Basutos do not see it on the heels of the Boers.

DE WET'S FLANK MOVE FOILED AT THABA N'CHU.

THABA N'CHU, April 29, 6.15 p.m.

The enemy have not fallen back far.

It has been definitely ascertained that they are in great force, both to the east and the north, and their flanks are strongly protected by good guns.

Both yesterday and to-day the fighting has fallen to the cavalry and mounted infantry.

Apparently the object is incessantly to harass the enemy, preventing them from carrying out any well-organised retreat.

For the greater part of to-day our guns have been making beautiful practice upon the Boer lines.

The heavy fire was frequently followed by a further advance of the mounted infantry.

During the day Gen. De Wet made a well-conceived effort to turn our eastern flank. This was beautifully foiled by the cavalry, who throughout the whole day have done splendid work.

The Boers are holding the ridges to the east in some strength, but will undoubtedly fall back when the pressure becomes greater.

There have been only a few casualties on our side to-day.

Gen. French is here in command.

THABA N'CHU, April 30, 3 p.m.

The Boers made a determined attack on our flank yesterday. Their object was to seize a pass through the mountains and cut off a convoy. They advanced along the mountains near enough to throw pompom shells into the pass. General French instantly attacked their flank, sending his troops up into the mountains, which are very precipitous. Darkness coming on enabled the Boers to withdraw.

Their position here is almost impregnable. The mountains extend for miles around the town, and they are rougher even than at Colesberg.

A column under General Ian Hamilton, which marched out to the north-west, located the enemy to-day, and an artillery duel ensued.

Firing has been going on at long range all day. There is no change in the position.

BASUTOS WATCHING THE RETREATING BOERS.

MASERU, Monday.

The Boers are continuing their disorganised retreat northwards, and so far as is known in Basutoland their retirement is being carried out unmolested.

The large British force which relieved Wepener recently has entirely evacuated that place.

If a British force is really across the Boer path, the secret has been splendidly kept. The Basutos have for the second time been astounded to see a Boer force retiring in peace, taking with them their herds and cattle.

The main body of the retreating Boers had yesterday reached Leeuw River, due west of Ladybrand. Small parties remain behind at intervals of about ten miles to protect their rear and whip up their herds of cattle which are straggling along.

The town of Wepener is now entirely deserted, all the English having taken refuge in Mafeteng. No legal or military official has been left in authority.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, April 21, 1900.

EDITOR, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

The managers of the Sea Side Sporting Club received quite a set-back yesterday when they learned that an application for the renewal of their license was refused by the Board of Police Commissioners. The present license expires on May 1, and as the battle between Corbett and Jeffries is only a few weeks off it was thought advisable to be ahead of time with the application. While the turning down of the club may create considerable comment, it is not thought that it will in any way affect the big contest. It will be remembered that the club had the same trouble about a year ago, when Jeffries was matched to meet Bob Fitzsimmons for the championship. The licenses of all the boxing clubs in Greater New York expire on May 1, and unless the Sea Side managers get permission to run shows until September 1, when the repeal of the boxing law goes into effect, they will all be compelled to close. Both Corbett and Jeffries are still hard at work, and will not quit, as they are almost sure that the club will receive the necessary permit to hold bouts. The promoters of the club are Tom O'Rourke and Alec Brown. President York, after the meeting of the Board yesterday, had this to say: "The application for a renewal of the license of the Sea Side Sporting Club at Coney Island was before the Board this afternoon, and it was denied. The license under which it does business expires on May 1 and it will have to shut up then. On that day the licenses of all the other boxing clubs in Greater New York expire, and before then the Board will have to decide whether or not they shall be renewed. So far only one application has been presented. What will be done with the others I cannot say, but my own opinion is that if boxing clubs are not good after September 1, when the Anti-Boxing law goes into effect, they are no good now. I have never been much in favour of boxing, anyway." President York further said that when the application came to the Board men were sent out to look the club up. They reported adversely, he declared. On the strength of this the Board concluded to put an end to it. If the Sea Side Club and other organisations in the Greater City are barred from pulling off fights most of the big battles will have to be transferred to the Westchester A.C. That club does not require the sanction of the Police Board to do business. In the realm of electric light and retired pugilists on Upper Broadway it is reported that "Kid" McCoy was "knocked out" yesterday. The "Kid" indignantly denies this and also the story that it took a liberal application of cosmetics under his eyes to give him a presentable appearance, but the fact remains that a bartender who lately joined his forces at Broadway and Fortieth Street is looking for another job. According to the story told, a bartender with a long right arm and plenty of power back of it obtained employment on Friday in McCoy's saloon, but it was not until yesterday that he first met his employer. He was serving a cartman named Peters under protest when McCoy entered. The pugilist was displeased with the boisterous manner of the cartman and without a word took him by the collar and was struggling with him to throw him into the street, when the bartender, indignant at what he supposed to be a stranger undertaking the responsible job of "bouncer," jumped over the bar and floored McCoy with a right swing between the eyes. What happened afterwards is not known, but the fact that another bartender is doing the mixing, and that the "Kid" wears a sinister smile when spoken to of the occurrence, argues ill for the man with the long arm and power back of it. Joe Walcott, "The Giant Killer," who is shortly to become a boniface, is likely also to become involved in a litigation if he does not change the name of his prospective place. After Walcott defeated Joe Choynski he purchased, in conjunction with a friend, a café in Thirty-first Street. The building, at the time, was occupied by a coloured club known as the "Waldorf Social." This organisation, which has been in vogue for many years, was considered to be the swellest coloured club in the Tenderloin. Last year the club created a good deal of talk among the upper coloured set by the magnitude of its reception to Bobby Dobbs upon the latter's victorious return from England. But since then the club's reputation has been on the decline. When Walcott became a part owner recently he decided to retain its old name. Objections were made to this, and Walcott has been notified to use some other title. Joe has the matter under consideration, and may call the place "Hotel de Walcott" in order to avoid legal proceedings. After indulging in a fast and wicked fight Tim Kearns, the Boston light-weight, knocked Jack Downey, of Brooklyn, out in the tenth round at the Hercules A.C. last night. The battle, which was for twenty-five rounds at 134 pounds, drew a large crowd at fancy prices. It was Kearns's first appearance in the local ring for some time, and he was in such superb condition that he was installed a hot favourite at 2 to 1. The fact that Downey has fought draws with Frank Erne and defeated the best man at his weight won for him many admirers, who snapped up all the wagers in sight at these figures. Despite the fact that Downey was in good fettle, he was not as strong as his rival, and received a severe beating. When he was knocked down the last time he tried hard to get up, but nature rebelled. Charley Goff, the California middle-weight, whom Billy Madden has been predicting a great future for, was put to sleep in one round by Bill Hanrahan, of the New West Athletic Club, at the Greenwood Athletic Club, on Saturday night. Hanrahan's victory was considered by many to have been a fluke, as he landed a wild right swing on Goff's jaw as the latter rushed at him, which knocked him out. They will probably be matched to fight again. This fellow Hanrahan is said to be one of the hardest hitters in the business. If Tom O'Rourke is successful in his negotiations the local sports will have an opportunity of witnessing boxing bouts in public without travelling a very great distance after September 1. O'Rourke is dickering for an athletic club in Hoboken, and expects to be able to pull off twenty-round glove contests without interference. He will know in a few days exactly how the situation stands. Two Canadian runners went over the Boston Athletic Association Marathon race course from Ashland, Mass., to the club house on Exeter Street, in record time on Thursday in the fourth annual run of the association. These men were John Caffery, of St. Patrick's Athletic Club, and William Sheering, of the Y.M.C.A., both of Hamilton, Ont., Caffery leading Sheering by about half a mile. Caffery lowered the record by over two minutes for the twenty-five miles, while Sheering reduced the record made by McDonald in 1898 by over half a minute. The winner's time was 2.39.44 2-5; Sheering's, 2.41.31 3-5. The performances of the two men were phenomenal. To complete the utter rout of the Americans another Canadian, F. Hughson, Y.M.C.A., of Hamilton, Ontario, finished third man, his time being 2hr 49min 8sec. John B. Maguire, Cambridgeport Gymnasium, was the first American to cross the tape, finishing in fourth place, and was but a short way behind Hughson. Edna May's husband, Fred Titus, the expert bicycle rider, has filed an application for appointment to the bicycle corps of the Police Department. Yesterday morning at his home, No. 19, West Sixty-fifth Street, Titus said: "It is true that I have applied for the appointment. My experience as a bicycle rider fits me for the work, and I am sure that I shall like it. I have strong backing for the position."

THE TATTLER.

JACK O'BRIEN,

A Champion Light-Weight of America, and Andy Mulligan, his Trainer.

(With Portraits.)

JACK O'BRIEN, who is looked upon as one of the best men at his weight in America, intends to visit England shortly, and will be looking for a match at 10st. Probably Johnny Hughes will be selected to oppose the visitor, in which case the match will take place at the National Sporting Club.

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M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Phillip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They married, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

"MYSTERIOUS" BILLY SMITH,

Who was Defeated in Nineteen Rounds at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York City, by Matty Matthews for the American Welter-Weight Championship.

BROUGHT THE WRONG CARGO.

No Provisions for an Aerial Venture.

GREAT FLOODS IN AUSTIN, TEXAS.

The Rush of Water and Debris Came with a Roar, and Swept the Valley Below the City, Doing Immense Damage.

PEDESTRIANISM.—FAST WALKING by McLachlan.—The members of the Cambridge Harriers opened their flat-racing season last Wednesday evening at the Cricket Oval, Southwark Park. Very fast time was accomplished in the one mile walk, which was won by W. McLachlan with 25yd start from W. Cryer, in 6min 45sec. He won the open walking handicap at the South London Harriers' autumn meeting in 1899, and would have finished second in that event this year but fer being disqualified in the last lap. H. W. Hartley (55yd start) was second, and F. W. Coventry (150) third.

THE CITY AND SUBURBAN.—A Victory for Australia.—There were nineteen starters for the City and Suburban, Brewer's stable sending both Syerla and The Grafter to the post. There had been a great deal of seesawing in the market between the pair during the twenty-four hours preceding the race, but the hand was clearly shown overnight by the engagement of Mornington Cannon to ride The Grafter. Fit, well, and fancied, it was evident that, under 8st 10lb, a reproduction of his best Australian form would give The Grafter an immense chance, and many backers took the hint and followed the stable lead. The race was signalised by a bad accident, which, however, might very well have been much worse. After going about three furlongs Strike-a-Light cannoned or struck into Fascination, who was forced out of the course, and in the scrimmage which occurred Hearwood and Guidwife both fell, little George McCall being cut about the head, but not otherwise severely hurt. Pheon led the greater part of the way, but The Grafter always held a good place, and though Innocence made a gallant effort to reach him, the Melbourne Cup winner won cleverly by three-parts of a length.

7TH NORTH MIDDLESEX RIFLES Assault-at-Arms.—There was a capital attendance at the headquarters of the above popular corps, High Street, Camden Town, last Thursday evening, when the eighth annual assault-at-arms took place. The principal feature of the programme was an attempt to beat weight-lifting records by Mr. A. M. Woolaston, which proved very attractive, and although the athlete had the misfortune to injure his right hand previous to starting, he managed to lift no less than 150lb with his left hand, the previous best having been 125lb by Messrs. T. Ashdown and J. Szalay. This fact is all the more remarkable owing to the fact that Mr. Woolaston's weight does not exceed 10st. Other items on the programme were boxing, gymnastics, fencing, sabre v. sabre, bayonet v. bayonet, foils, sabre v. bayonet, sword feats, Indian clubs, parallel bars, physical drill, cavalry sword exercise, and tug-of-war.

CAPTAIN W. EDGEWORTH JOHNSTON, the ex-champion amateur heavy-weight boxer, wins a fencing championship.—The fencing championships (foils and sabres) were decided last Thursday evening at the headquarters of the 2nd London V.R., with the following results: Foils (final round)—T. P. Hobbins, P.W.O., 12th Middlesex School of Arms and Westminster S. of A., beat H. Evan-James, Westminster S. of A., by five hits to three. Sabres (final)—Captain W. Edgeworth Johnston, Royal Irish Regiment, beat A. D. Bell, P.W.O., 12th Middlesex, C.S.V.R., by five hits to four.

ACTORS AS FENCERS: AT THE inaugural assault-at-arms of the Foil Club, held at M. Bertrand's Academy of Fencing in Warwick Street, Regent Street, on Thursday afternoon, Mr. L. D'Oyly Carte won the first prize in the foils competition, and Dr. H. Poate the second. The prizes were the gift of Mr. A. W. Pinero and Miss Marie Tempest. Among those who also competed were Messrs. A. W. Pinero, Cosmo Stuart (who was beaten by Dr. Poate in the final heat), Sydney Barraclough and J. Macdonald.

SWIMMING.—W. JONES v. W. Rogers.—The first named, who is a member of the L.C.C. Salvage Corps (Whitechapel), and the latter of Messrs. Furze's Brewery, are matched to swim 100 yards on Thursday next at the Gulston Street Baths, both men to be on the board at 8 p.m. Jones concedes Rogers the dive and the left hand side of the bath. The stake is £2 a-side, deposited in the hands of a well-known and respected "sport," and H. J. Carrington (Caustic) has been asked to officiate as referee. As both men are on the job a good race should be the result.

BILLIARDS: JOHN ROBERTS, THE billiard player, who left England over a week ago on his projected colonial tour, is making Perth, in Western Australia, his point of disembarkation. He intends to tour the whole of the great Australian continent, playing in all the large towns, then visit India, and subsequently South Africa.

DANCING AS A FINE ART.—THE City Social and Literary Society held their last dance of the session last Sunday at the popular North London resort, Mozart House. This establishment possesses one of the grandest floors in the metropolis, and none but those who thoroughly understand the terpsichorean art could hope to keep standing, so slippery was the floor. Members had the privilege of taking a friend in, and the club motto, "Social," was a true one. With everything free all enjoyed themselves, and the members of the society even do what we have seen at no other establishment, "Refreshments and all that one desired for nothing." The Premier band was specially engaged, and during the evening Messrs. Matthews and Spiers acted as M.C.'s. The best exponent of the art of dancing present was Miss Abner, whose style was simplicity and sweetness itself, with a lady whose name is unknown running very near for the honours. Among those present were Joe Levy and his sister, grandchildren of Harry Savage; S. Amstell, H. Levy, A. De Vene, F. Spiers, H. Salomons, G. Freedman, &c.

ENTERTAINMENT AT KING'S HALL. —The Association's fourth annual concert and ball took place last Saturday at King's Hall, when an assembly was present who really enjoyed the entertainment. The Bijou band was in attendance, and the artists who deserve especial mention are Mr. Sugarman, Little Jessie Sarna, aged eight, for a grand recitation, and Ada Cowen, aged ten, the juvenile mandolinist. The dancing continued till 4 a.m., and the hardest worker of all was Mr. S. De Haas.

THE ONE HUNDRED YARDS Amateur Champion.—On the occasion of the annual sports of the Notts Forest F.C. at Trent Bridge Grounds, a capital field contested the Invitation Level Hundred Yards race, in which R. W. Wadsley, the amateur champion, gained his third successive victory in this particular event. He beat A. H. Hines, Salford Harriers, the Northern Counties champion, by barely a yard in 10 1-5sec; the Nottingham post-office athlete, A. V. Edwards, was third. W. F. Owsley, London A.C., 20yd start, won the 300yd hurdles race in 38sec.

SURREY WALKING CLUB.—A sixteen miles walking handicap, from South Croydon viâ Purley to Mersthamand back, was decided by the above-named club on Saturday. The starters, of whom there were fourteen, included such well-known walkers as J. Butler (scratch), holder of the twenty-one miles record, and E. Knott, holder of the London to Brighton record. However, the winner turned up in W. E. Cox (39min start), whose time was 2hr 42min 17sec. H. Starck (16min) was second in 2hr 32min 41sec, and J. Cooper (26min) third in 2hr 33min 44sec.

THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR the Amateur Long Jump Beaten.—Mr. Meyer Prinstein, of Syracuse University, cleared 24ft 7¼in in a long jump at Philadelphia on April 29, beating the world's record. The previous record was 24ft 4¼in, by A. C. Kraenzelin, in the American inter-Collegiate Championships at New York, May 27, 1899.

E. O. BREDIN v. H. CULLUM.—THESE famous ex-amateur runners met in a 700 yards match at Cardiff on Saturday. Bredin won by 15 yards in 1min 31sec. Judging by the magnificent performance of E. C. Bredin, the old Wellington boy, despite his many years of service to athletics, must be running as well as ever. Races at so odd a distance as 700 yards are of rare occurrence. To equal, as Bredin did on Saturday, the record of 1min 31sec, by so grand an athlete as the late L. E. Myers, is a remarkable feat. If Bredin decided to have another cut at the Half-mile Professional Championship he would very likely win.

THE MIRROR OF LIFE AT THE Front.—We have received a long letter from Private Long, in which he states how thankfully the first consignment of THE MIRROR OF LIFE was received at the front, and how insatiable were the requests for more copies. Private Long, who travelled in the Norman, the vessel from which the "wail of the Yeomanry" was given in the *Daily Mail*, states that far from a shortness of prog. existing on board that vessel there was everything but room. Brandies and sodas, which the Yeomanry no doubt looked upon as essential to existence (much to their disgust), had to be paid for, but sodas could not be purchased without brandy. One private (not of the Yeomanry) who badly wanted a soda, had to make application to the Colonel and then had to pay a stiff price. Private Long goes on to say that the nurses are more ornamental than useful. They appear to be in South Africa for show. They are not wanted. Here as elsewhere Tommy has to do all the work, and the women nurses get all the praise.

WRESTLING. — DEATH OF A Famous Cumberland Wrestler.—The death took place a short time since of Mr. Horatio Nelson, of Workington, a well-known wrestler. He was forty-four years of age and died of consumption. He used to figure regularly in the Carlisle ring, and in 1885 won the 11st championship at Carlisle, felling some noted men, including the celebrated champion, Tom Kennedy, of Cleator Moor. He possessed a smart style, and was a distinguished looking figure in the ring.

DARTS.—THE LAMB, NEW ROAD.— Ben Wilton, the host, had the pleasure of seeing his club room, in fact the house, full on Saturday by a company to witness another one of his tournaments. There were twenty-four players, and the rate of scoring was very fast, the affair being over by 10.30. The following qualified for the second round:—"T.T.," Morris, Manners, Coulson, "Mop," Gardner, Snooks, Gordon, Nicholls, Townshend, Warren, Egenhoff. In this lot were two previous winners. In the last affair Coulson and "Mop" fought out the final, when the former won. On this occasion Coulson went out early. Snooks and "Mop" contested for first and second prizes, "Mop" proving the winner, this being his second win. There will be another affair on Saturday, no so-called champions barred.

R.A.O.B.—IN AID OF THE FUNDS OF the Metropolitan Hospital, Kingsland Road, a dramatic and musical entertainment will take place at the Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, Hoxton, on the 6th, at 1.30. Several shining lights of the profession have promised their services, and the chair will be occupied by that jovial old turfite known on every racecourse, Bob Williams. We regret being unable to be present, but wish success to the cause.

PRESENTATIONS AT THE FOX Musical Society.—To find that the services of one who works very hard for any cause are appreciated is an occurrence that is, alas, not too often found. When Mr. T. Lloyd left the Sportsman (the hostelry that he and Harry Day made famous as the home of dog fanciers—every species of dog was welcome, it did not matter whether bulldog, bloodhound, terrier, mastiff, Newfoundland, spaniel, whippet, pug, Yorkshire terrier, &c.), he took the position as host of the Fox in Russell Street. Desirous of doing something for the benefit of his fellow men, he gained the help of Mr. Van Kollem to arrange a musical society, and now and again, as detailed in THE MIRROR OF LIFE, hold entertainments to which the ladies were invited. Last Wednesday the final of the season came round, and it recorded the most pleasant position that has been looked forward to, viz., the presenting of the rewards of merit to the musical director. All that were present, and they were many, received an unlooked-for addition to the evening's entertainment, as, besides the above-named presentation, one was given to Mr. Jack Rundle for past services, and yet another was given to the well-known pianist, Maurice Isaacs. The last took the form of a solid silver cigarette case, that must have weighed about 3oz. It came as a surprise that instead of one there should be three presentations, and seldom have we heard a better and neater speech than that of Mr. Sid Phillips, to whom witty remarks seemed to come natural. Music-hall artists all helped to make the entertainment a success, but as their contracts say that they must not appear at any resort within two miles, it would not be policy to mention names. The song that seems to rivet the attention of the public, and bids fair to rival all patriotic melodies, is Mr. Parkes's "Past and Present," and this was well rendered by Van Kollem. Miss Daisy Mead is just suited by comic opera and burlesque style of singing, and made quite a hit with "The Naughty Girl" from "The Greek Slave," and the audience were not satisfied when she had sung three pleasant ditties. We have not seen Mr. Ansell for many years, but the change from Acton to Bow has added lustre to his name, and for his rendition of two of England's hardest melodies, "Come Into the Garden, Maud," and "The Holy City" the room rang again. This remark also applies to Will Richards, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" and "The Stormfiend." Among the other excellent vocalists were the great East-end turn the Brothers Ralston, who received their due from the audience, but owing to a prior engagement only had time for two songs; Mr. Stanley Coleman, Arthur Levine, George Prior, George Melvern, Jack Rundle, Miss Alice Franks, &c. Among those present we noticed Mr. Joe Parkes, J. Rundell, Harry Raphael (a bookie who has half a dozen or so taking papers for him), Alf White, S. Susan, good old Toff, Jack Toff the trainer, Robert Parkes, Joe Breet the famous dog fancier, Bill Russell, Lew Hart, Bill Hartog, M. Hart, &c.

SKITTLES.—THIS EVENING (WED-nesday), May 2, an exhibition game of skittles will take place at the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliff, when Jem Baker, senior, will try to beat his own record of knocking down 142 pins in twenty throws, with four men standing in frame; will also have two throws with five men in frame, and two throws with six men in frame. Weight of ball 10lb. Commence at **8.30 sharp.**

IN THE SPACIOUS HALL ATTACHED to the Manchester Hotel Professor De Vene held his annual Bohemian concert last Monday evening. Famous throughout the whole of the United Kingdom as a magical performer of sleight-of-hand, as well as all the popular methods of conjuring, he has been selected at various times to appear at drawing-room entertainments before some of the highest in the land. The music halls of the metropolis have also had the benefit of his abilities, but the higher class of society have always been willing to witness his marvels, and though the halls are eager to obtain his services he has not had much time to devote to the public at large. When he holds his Bohemian concerts he is always sure of an enthusiastic audience, and last Monday was no exception. Nearly eighty artists were placed upon the programme, and it was only want of time that prevented the majority from appearing. As it was there was enough to make the evening pleasant, and to the end enthusiasm was well manifested, and when the finale was reached there were a good score of artists willing to oblige. About 200 were present when a start was made, the audience being composed of the crême de la crême of the middle class, with a fair sprinkling of the nobility. After an overture by the pianist, Mr. Montanari, the following were staged in quick succession:—Harry Wyman, Fred Briton, Arthur Loman, Miss Emily Flowers, Will Gilbert, Harry Watkins, musical variety entertainer, Fred Gibson, Goodwin and Carr, mandoline duettists, Mr. Frank Dunlo, Frank Leo, George Warren, a splendid vocalist, James Brown, Miss Dot De Vere recited a splendid piece entitled "A Word for Tommy Atkins," Bayliss and Shaw, banjo duettists, Herbert and Sealy in sketch entitled "Souvenir," C. Rengger, Mr. Bulwer, Professor De Vene in some conjuring displays, and many others obliged during the evening.

SOLDIER AUTHOR. — SERJEANT J. J. Sheppard, the 2nd Batt. the Princess of Wales's Own Yorkshire Regiment, now stationed at Dagshai, Punjaub, India, has received a communication from Major-General Sir Stanley Clarke, the Comptroller at Marlborough House, to the effect that the Princess of Wales desired that her thanks should be conveyed to him as a "Green Howard" for the verses "Her King," "Love's Beacon Light," and "The Lights of Home and Love," sent to her Royal Highness, and of which he is the author. Copies at one shilling each, including postage, are now being sold by Newman and Co., Calcutta, to aid the War Fund. Sergeant Sheppard is also the author of "The Romance of a London Fog" (Simpkin, Marshall and Co., London).

BILL LAMPSHIRE,

Of London, who Defeated Charlie Simpson, of Birmingham, at the N.S.C., Monday, April 30.

(With Portrait.)

BILL LAMPSHIRE, of Islington, has defeated the following men: Won Bill Lee's 6st 4lb competition, Bill Lee's 6st 6lb competition; beat Bill Lee, 3rds; beat Patsy Donovan, 3rds; beat Tom Rowley, 6rds; beaten by Dan Cripps, 8rds; won 7st 6lb competition in Manchester; beat Tom Rowley, 4rds; beat "Pongo" Jenkinson, 2rds; won "Barney" Sheppard's 7st competition; beat Alf Rosser, 8rds; beat Ben Gray, 4rds; beat Charley Exall, 6rds; beaten by "Wag" Hampton in a special competition at the Excelsior Baths; beat "Sailor" Richardson, 8rds; beat Patsy Rourke, 6rds; beat "Young" Jock, 6rds; beat Albert Hollings, 7rds; beat Alf Cook, 6rds; beat Ernie Osborne, 6rds; beat Alf Cook, 9rds, at Bob Habbijam's; beat Alf Cook again, boxing with both hands knocked up, at the North London Club; fought a 7rds draw, and defeated Bob Wilkinson, 15rds; beat Bill Stonelake, 6rds; met Charlie Simpson, of Birmingham, at the N.S.C., April 30, and defeated him in 4rds.

THE GHOST THAT TERRIFIED THE NEIGHBOURHOOD GETS SHOT.

A Horsewoman with a Revolver Shoots the Disturber.

(Subject of Illustration.)

FOR some time past the residents of Weston Green had been disturbed by a ghostly figure which appeared to several persons who have been returning home late in the evening; in some cases those with weak nerves have received a terrible shock. A party, consisting of a lady with four gentlemen, determined to investigate this strange apparition, and mounting their horses so that they could give chase, went to the spot after nightfall. The lady leading the way was suddenly confronted by the spectre in white, and drawing a revolver fired. The man, for such he proved to be, fell seriously injured with a bullet in his shoulder.

J. H. SPILSBURY HAS ANSWERED S. Knowles's challenge, and will box him the best of twenty rounds for £5 their own money and a purse of £5 given by the Martin Street Club. Match on Monday, **May 14, at Martin Street Hall, Plymouth.**

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during May:—

MAY 2.—Assault-at-Arms at the Pentonville Baths, London, N.

MAY 2.—At the Town Hall, Newmarket, "Pop's" Grand Boxing Show.

MAY 7.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, Nat Smith v. Jack Gibson, twenty rounds.

MAY 8.—The Third Round of the Croydon Club Competition.

MAY 11.—At the New Adelphi Club, Maiden Lane, Strand, Grand Boxing Entertainment in aid of the Nazareth House Fund.

MAY 23.—At the National Sporting Club, "Pedlar" Palmer v. Harry Ware, fifteen rounds.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

BILL LAMPSHIRE DEFEATS CHARLEY SIMPSON.

C. WRIGHT WINS THE 11st 4lb COMPETITION.

ALF GREER BEATS GEORGE JOHNSON.

WITH A COMPETITION FOR middle-weights, there was some hopes that new blood would be found; but the winner turned up in the lightest man entered, who might be considered fortunate in gaining the award. The contest between Bill Lampshire and Charley Simpson was looked forward to with some interest. An opinion appeared to be pretty evenly divided as to the merits of the pair. Lampshire might be said to be self-trained, but Simpson looked as though he had undergone a thorough preparation. In spite of many advantages Lampshire disposed of his opponent in the fourth round, and gave evidence of ability not far removed from first class. Alf Greer and George Johnson, of Walworth, went six rounds at a hard-hitting pace; a close finish found Greer the winner. Mr. J. H. Douglas was referee, Mr. Eugene Corrie timekeeper, and Mr. A. F. Bettinson M.C. Pat Condon and Arthur Gutteridge were as usual in attendance on the boxers. Details:—

11ST 4LB NOVICES' COMPETITION.

H. RUDDY beat J. DAVIS
(Walworth) (Greenwich).
FIRST SERIES.

Davis taller. Ruddy twice shot in the left on the dial, and using both hands, scored on the ribs and dial a bit freely. In the second round Ruddy forced the pace, and drove his opponent back with a hard straight left. All through the third meeting Davis woke up and made it pretty sultry.

H. DAVIS beat JOE REED
(Harlesden) (Acton).

Both boxed in a wild style, first one and then the other landing a few stiff hits. Another sharp, hard-hitting bout in the second meeting, when both fell through the ropes. A tough go up for the third time. Davis, the fresher of the two, won after both had stood a rare gruelling.

C. WRIGHT beat F. CROMPTON
(Lambeth) (Hoxton).

Wright had the best of the opening round, his opponent being very fat and out of condition. The bout was stopped, and Wright gained the award.

C. MILLGATE beat BILL GEARY
(Southwark) (Mile End).

No idea of science, both hitting hard and at random. Geary was brought down with the right, and the verdict went to Millgate.

SECOND SERIES.
DAVIS beat RUDDY.

Davis was the first to score, but Ruddy going in an even round was contested. The second round both played for the ribs, getting in a neutral corner. Ruddy, after being receiver-general, extricated himself by landing on Davis's dial. The last meeting was stubbornly fought out, Davis gaining the verdict.

WRIGHT beat MILLGATE.

After sparring for half a minute, Wright complained of being hit foul, and Millgate left the ring. Wright was awarded the verdict.

FINAL.
WRIGHT beat DAVIS.

They opened the first round with a couple of hits on the dial. After that Wright was a bit cleverer and scored in the exchanges. The second round Wright complained of a foul, which was disallowed, and the pair went at it hammer and tongs. Wright drove the left stiffly in the stomach, nearly doubling his man up. The last round was a busy affair. Wright, using his left on the dial gained the verdict.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

ALF GREER beat GEO. JOHNSON
(St. Luke's) (Walworth).

A very evenly contested round in which both in turn scored. The second round Johnson planted the right on the ribs, while Greer countered on the dial. Johnson a trifle quicker scored. At the third meeting Johnson bored in; Greer countered well, both making things hum. Leaving their seats for the fourth go, Greer steadied himself and countered his rival's rushes very neatly. The fifth meeting Greer feinted and tried the left; Johnson shot the right on his opponent's ribs. There was very little between them as they faced each other for the last round. Greer led off but missed, and Johnson at long range sent in one or two for nothing. Johnson fought a bit cleverly. At the close Greer gained the verdict.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

BILL LAMPSHIRE beat C. SIMPSON
(London) (Birmingham).

Simpson was first to duck under the ropes, being attended by Jack Bryan, Harry Barrett, and Bill Branscombe. Lampshire, close on his heels, had Bill Baxter and Bill Rance to see to his wants. On coming up to the scratch Simpson was a trifle taller. Both quick and active on their feet; they missed several times, when each in turn found the ribs. Simpson having the longer reach scored at long range, while at close quarters Lampshire countered on the body. Lampshire led lightly in the second round, and Simpson swung the left on the ribs. Simpson was brought down with the right. On rising they resumed, and Simpson kept his man out until just before the round closed, when he again found the boards. Up for the third go Simpson missed with both hands. A few exchanges, and both found the floor, after which Lampshire brought his man down three times before the round closed. The fourth meeting Lampshire, a bit stronger, made play, and before the round was over brought the Brum down with the right, where he remained to be counted out after a game struggle.

BOXING AT HONG KONG.—JOSEPH Reilly, of San Francisco, a seaman on the United States monitor Monadnock, and Billy Jones, of the British Navy, on shore duty in Hong Kong, fought a very spirited battle March 15 last, news of which has just reached us. The men were matched to fight three rounds for a purse of £40, a gold medal, and the championship of Hong Kong. In 1min 35sec Reilly knocked Jones down three times, and the battle was finished. An interesting part of the match was the difficulties Reilly experienced in getting shore leave. Lieut.-Commander T. B. Howard, commanding officer of the Monadnock, does not believe in his men practising the manly art, so he refused Reilly the leave. However, Reilly "jumped ship" two days before the date set for the battle and took a little exercise. Jones had the advantage of a gymnasium and trainers. When Reilly returned to the ship he was put in double irons by Lieutenant Howard, and will have to stand a court-martial for his zeal for holding up the standard of the "men behind the guns."

A CHALLENGE TO PITMEN.—Harry Ponting, of Wheatley Hill, seeing that he cannot arrange a match with either Angus, of Shields, or Curtis, of Manchester, will box any pitman in the North of England at 9st for the largest purse offered, and will have a side bet on the result.

DAN MORRIS'S BENEFIT.—DAN Morris, whose real name is Morrissy, and who claims relationship with the great senator and fighter of that name, who has trained many of the old-time gentlemen athletes, takes a testimonial benefit at the Horns, Kennington, to-morrow (Thursday), May 3. As the quality are expected Dan is making some little preparation to receive them? We trust the old veteran pug. and ped. will have a bumper. Strange to say, Dan Morris will spar with an old opponent, Jem Tyson, who, we believe, has proved his relationship to the eccentric old Tyson, the millionaire squatter of Australia, and he will stand in with the other numerous claimants to the Tyson quids.

TERRY McGOVERN VERSUS TOMMY WHITE.

(Special Report.)

CHICAGO, APRIL 18.—BY CLEVERLY keeping from McGovern's stiff hooks and taking nine seconds whenever floored, Tommy White, the local fighter, managed to stay six rounds with the champion last night. There was no decision, according to an arrangement entered into in advance, but the local sports, who only wagered on the ability of White to stay the limit, were jubilant at the outcome. McGovern was outclassed by his opponent's superior boxing ability and was unable to get within the proper distance for short hooks. During the earlier rounds he beat a continual tattoo on White's body, but before he had done serious damage the Chicago man discovered ways of protecting his stomach and grew stronger as this punishment ceased. White was the heavier by some four pounds, and his superior height and reach gave him an added advantage over the Brooklyn wonder. McGovern landed the harder blows and received no apparent punishment except a diminishing of his usual steam caused by the terrific pace at which both men went at each other. White was sent down twice in the opening round with swings on the jaw, and it seemed that three rounds would be the outside limit of his stay in the ring. In the second round McGovern went at his old-time punishing and finishing pace and gave White a severe beating about the body, with both arms working hard in the clinches. White showed some form, but was fought almost off his feet. In the opening of the third round White received a severe cut over the left eye off McGovern's head as they rushed into the clinch, and the blood bothered him all through the fight. This was the only mark on either man as they shook hands at the end of the fight. In the last round McGovern was unable to land an effective blow because of White's continual jabbing and upper-cutting, and although his blows had no knock-outs behind them, they bothered the champion greatly. Twelve thousand people witnessed the battle. White was clever enough to avoid mixing it up at any stage of the fight, and made McGovern fight him either at long range or clinch. The fight was the wind-up in a card of six bouts. After a wait of ten minutes White entered the ring. He took McGovern's old corner. Sam Harris at once jumped into the arena with a protest and McGovern followed with a smiling argument which induced White to give up his position and take the opposite corner, where all of McGovern's Chicago victims have been revived. The announcement of the terms—no decision unless a knock-out—was greeted with hisses and jeers by the crowd, who feared a hippodrome, but fears of this were dispelled before the end of the first round, and McGovern tried his best all through to land a knock-out blow. Round 1. Both men stepped up smiling, and fiddled for several seconds at a rapid pace. McGovern swung his left and White clinched without damage. Terry landed a right on the head. They exchanged body blows and clinched. White landed a left jab on the face and McGovern clinched. McGovern rushed into a clinch, swinging both arms, and a second after the break floored White with a right swing on the jaw. White took the count and came up smiling. McGovern landed a terrific punch in the stomach in a clinch which troubled White. White took the count, looking worried. Round 2. McGovern rushed from the bell, and in a clinch landed a rain of short-arm blows on White's stomach. McGovern set a hot pace, fighting for the body to wear White down. He landed a jab with his left, and after a clinch McGovern rushed, swinging right and left. White ducked and the force sent McGovern down. A moment later he floored White with a left on the jaw and terrific punch with his right on White's side below the ribs. White fought himself clear and landed left jabs and a hard stomach punch with his right. Round 3. They came together with a rush. McGovern's head cut open White's left eye and staggered him. Both men fought at terrific speed. McGovern swung his right to the head twice and White seemed to be in trouble, but recovered by jabbing and landed his right on Terry's head without return. Tommy upper-cut in the next clinch and McGovern missed swings with right and left for the jaw. Round 4. White jabbed continually, and his long reach kept Terry out of range. He blocked McGovern's swings, which were wilder than usual. White left an opening, and Terry landed a terrific right on the stomach, which doubled White up. They clinched, and in the break Terry swung light blows to the head with both hands. Round 5. McGovern opened the round with a hard left to the jaw and followed with a right in the same place and a right to the body. White jabbed and kept him away after this. Tommy put force into his blows and twice staggered Terry, who was unable to avoid them. He tried to land body blows in the clinches, but not with the best success. White was guarding carefully, but tired. McGovern landed a right on the jaw. They were clinched at the bell. Round 6. McGovern sent a left to the jaw and after a clinch rushed, landing right and left on body and jaw. He missed a left swing and then missed with both hands. White landed a right on the jaw, and Terry sent a left to the stomach. Terry missed a right swing and landed his left on the body. White landed three hard upper-cuts to the jaw in succession and had Terry at sea. White was weak, and McGovern was tired and discouraged. The round ended with Terry swinging and White still jabbing with his left to the face. No decision was given.

TO ALL ENGLAND AT 8st 12lb.

TOMMY HOGAN, OF AMERICA, WILL BOX ANY LAD AT THE ABOVE WEIGHT FOR £100 A-SIDE AND THE N.S.C. PURSE.

TOMMY HOGAN, WHO HAS BEEN staying in London for some time in hopes of getting on a match at anything between 8st 12lb and 9st 4lb, and seeing that Ben Jordan was out with a challenge to give any man 4lb, Hogan was willing to make a match. Well knowing that Jordan's best weight is 9st, Hogan would have gone to scale at 8st 12lb. When this was proposed to Jordan he declined, not caring to make a match with Hogan on any terms, greatly to Hogan's surprise and regret. In the event of Tommy Hogan not making a match shortly he will sail for the States at an early date.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOWing letter from a recent competitor in the championships:—

Marlow,
April 29, 1900.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

Sir,—Seeing your notes re the late Amateur Championships I should be greatly obliged if you would publish the following letter. After going to the expense of training for the championships, I wrote the A.B.A. asking the favour of having my instructor to second me. The only answer I had was a printed form saying no other seconds but those engaged would be allowed. Which seeing that most of the seconds engaged were instructors of the principal clubs sending competitors wasn't very likely to put all competitors on an equal footing, and my club being affiliated to the A.B.A. I think we had as much right to have our own second as other clubs, who have more weight with the A.B.A. Thanking you in anticipation, yours faithfully,

T. RIPPINGTON.

JACK COCK, IN ANSWER TO G. Fowler, will be only too pleased to box him ten rounds for "Pedlar" Palmer's purse. This challenge is also open to Joe Ross.

HARRY BROWN, OF LIVERPOOL, coloured champion of the North, wishes to return his sincere thanks to all friends, including Mrs. and Mr. Frank Gibbins, Star Inn Hotel, St. Helens, Mrs. Swift, Mrs. Norris, Primrose Hotel, and last, but not least, his old pal and trainer George Swift, for their kindness to him during his visit to the St. Helens Fair.

A GRAND ASSAULT-AT-ARMS WILL take place in the R.E. Riding School, Aldershot, by kind permission of commanding officer, in aid of soldiers' widows and orphans. The whole of the receipts will be given to this deserving fund. The entertainment will be under the entire supervision of Instructor Ben Harris, the popular M.C., who will have the kind assistance of Staff-Sergeant Major Palmer (gymnastic staff), and Farrier-Major Buller, R.E., is hon. secretrry. The full programme will be advertised.

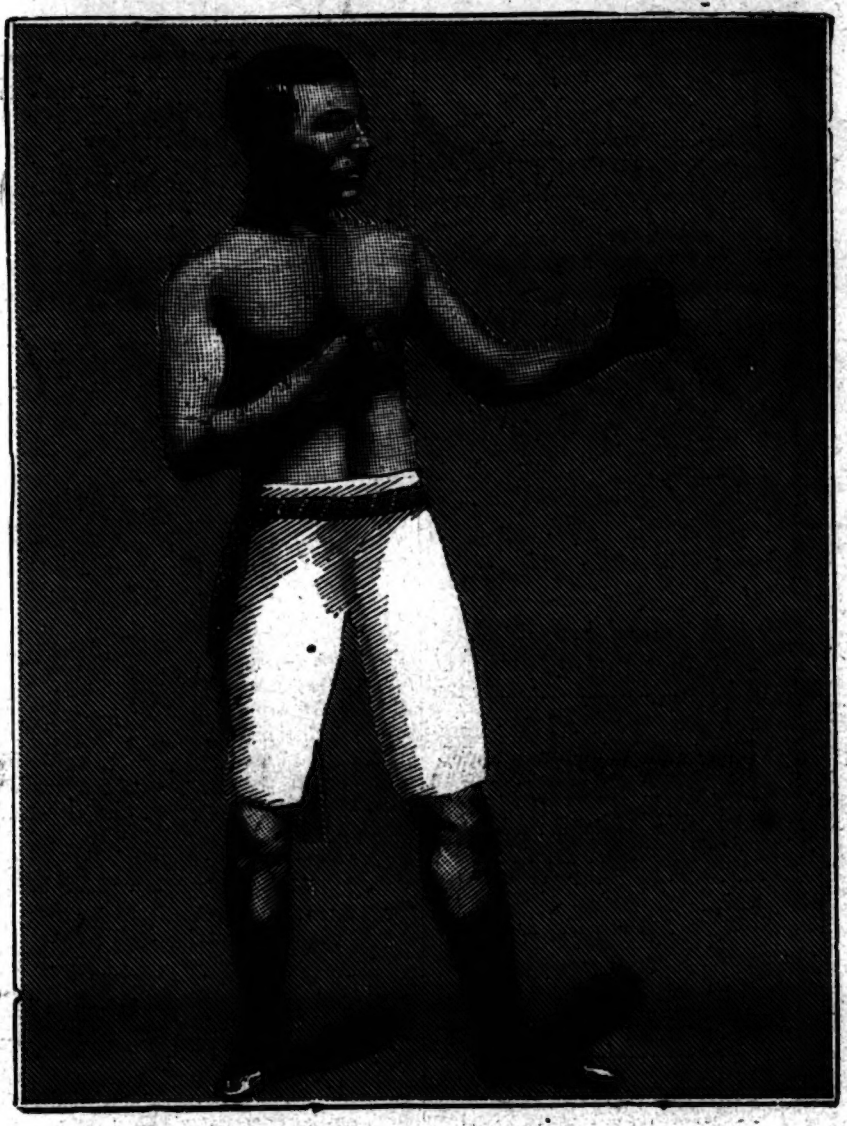
J. DALLOWAY, IN REPLY TO Knowles's (Royal Marine Light Infanty, Plymouth) challenge to box any lad in the Navy, if he will correspond with J. Dalloway, Britannia, Dartmouth, no doubt a match can be made.

A. KING, OF PORTOBELLO, WILL box D. Morgan 8 or 10rds, at 9st 4lb, for £5 and the best purse offered. Arrangements can be made by applying at 23, Henderson Row, Portobello.

JOE SMITH HOLDS ANOTHER OF his entertainments on Monday, May 7, when an extra grand programme will form the night's sport. The following compete: Jack Scales and Tom Broderick for £50 a-side and a purse, 15rds; Alf Leeper and Jack Davis, 15rds for £25 a-side and £25 purse; Jack Lewis and Albert Hollings, 10rds; Mike Casey and Bill Johnson, 10rds; Harry Berry and George Shipman, 10rds; Joe Boston and Nat Keyser, 10rds; George Dunny and Fred Stout, 10rds. The charges on this occasion will be one shilling, two shillings, three shillings, and five shillings. Smith should have a crowded house on May 7. A fortnight from next Monday Jack Scales is set to go ten rounds with "Toff" Wall. We think the journey a bit too long for "Toff," but in a short bout there would be only one in it.

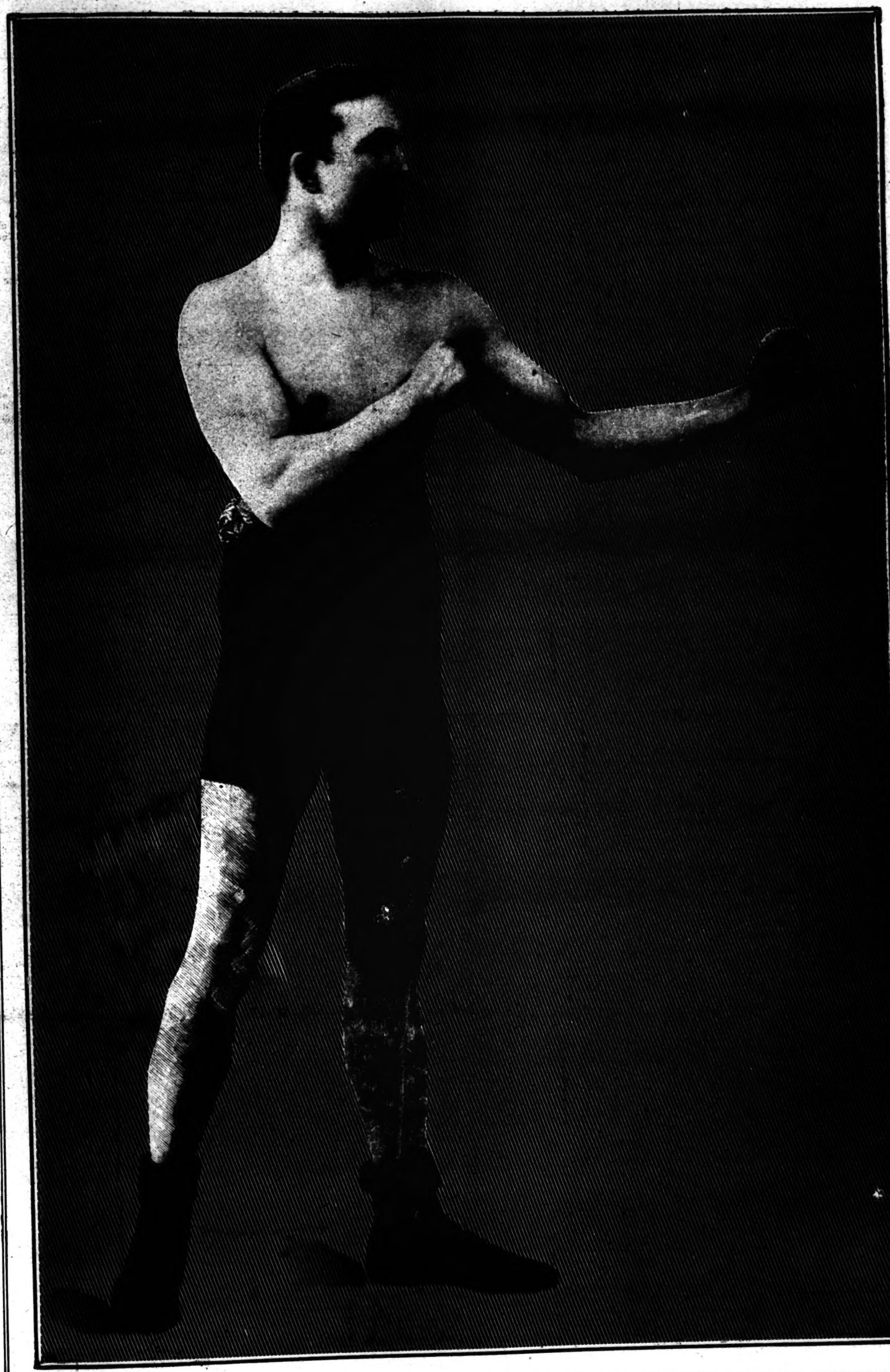
(*Continued on page* 10.)

JACK O'BRIEN, a Champion Light-Weight of America, and ANDY MULLIGAN, his Trainer.



TOM IRELAND,
Of Mile End, who Defeated Harry Greenfield in Eight Rounds at Wonderland on Thursday Evening, April 26.

THE GHOST THAT TERRIFIED THE NEIGHBOURHOOD GETS SHOT.
A Horsewoman with a Revolver Shoots the Disturber.



HARRY GREENFIELD,

Who was Defeated by Tom Ireland, of Mile End, in Eight Rounds at Wonderland on Thursday Evening, April 26.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

HARRY GREENFIELD v. TOM IRELAND.

THE PRESENT AND THE PAST.

WONDERLAND AT THE PRESENT time appears to be in the same position as Sadler's Wells in the long ago, when the once home of the histrionic dramas as represented by Phelps was given over to the "Noble Art." Firstly at the "Wells" was given on a Good Friday a heavy and light-weight boxing contest admirably staged, the first being won by Napper's 81-tonner, the late Jack Knifton, and the second resulting in a fight between Jemmy Laxton and "Soldier" Robinson, which the latter won. The late Jack McDonald, trainer to Heenan in his fights both with the two Toms — Sayers and King — was one of the seconds at this meeting, and Jack privately informed us that he should have liked to have seen Jemmy Laxton win, but he had visited the men in the dressing-room and thought "Soldier" Robinson would prove the stronger, as he had lumps of muscle on his body as big as eggs. Jack's prophesy proved correct. The biggest house proved the greatest farce. Two celebrated light-weights, George Dove and Jerry Hawkes, were to have contended, but Jerry chucked it in one round. This "chucking it" by Hawkes gave Bobby Habbijam, then a mere novice, his chance. That evening Bobby sparred with George Dove. The next fiasco at the old Wells was a fiasco in a double sense. It was a gate money match got up between Tom Allen, an old ring veteran, and Tompkin Gilbert, of Lincoln. This was the contest on which the *Daily Telegraph* wrote its celebrated leader describing the gloves as being stuffed with old iron instead of horsehair, and more injurious than the Roman Cestus. Now the folly of this article was shown in the fact that everything was thought about but the gloves, and at the last moment they were sent for to a fishing tackle shop kept by a Mr. Carter, who was ready to swear that they were six-ounce ordinary gloves. Tom Allen was then bald-headed, but Tompkin Gilbert, fat and much shorter, was no match for Tom. Things might have progressed all right, and the two gladiators sparred out time, but Tompkin took a liberty with the old war horse, which Allen resented, and went for poor Tompkin tooth and nail. The late Jem Dillon, not apparently in the know, was seconding Tompkin, and Jem called "Foul!" This was the only thing Gilbert wanted to enable him to quit. He ducked under the ropes and sat upon some steps on the stage leading to the dressing room, looking the picture of misery. "Go back, go back," the crowd shouted. "He's hit me fool! He's hit me fool!" cried Tompkin in broad Lincolnshire, "and I won't go back." The next contest at the Wells was the one between Jem Goode and Mickey Rees, and then the old house stood in solitary grandeur like Wonderland at the present time, a huge board on its front proclaiming that it was to let.

Passing Wonderland the other evening when boxing was not on tap the house in Whitechapel reminded us of the other house in Islington. It stood sad, silent, and alone, a big board on its front announcing the fact that it was to let for the site of a new theatre. This caused our thoughts to revert to the reminiscent past, and the ghosts of the past of a quarter of a century since rose up before us as contrasted with the wielders of the leather in these more modern days of boxing.

Last Thursday a special entertainment was staged at this well-known East-end resort by Joe Smith and Fred Gedge. The former has been closely connected with the sport, backing many well-known fistic celebrities, as well as being a patron of all branches of athletes. Harry Ware, the 8st 2lb champion, was first taken in hand by Joe, and gradually working his way up the ladder, now stands as one that is able to challenge the world for £500 a-side. Mr. Gedge has also been a patron of boxers, being the backer of, among many others, Tom Ireland, the celebrated exponent of the art of self-defence. Together they arranged a programme that fairly teemed with exciting bouts, the principal being a fifteen rounds contest between Harry Greenfield and Tom Ireland. £300 depended on the result, as besides the purse a stake of £100 a-side between the principals had been posted. Excitement ran high, and both of them trained for the affair in different parts of the country. Joe Ross and Jack Lewis also had a fifteen rounds bout, and £75 was the prize-money. Lewis had been in training with one of the combatants of the preceding item, and was as fit as the proverbial fiddle. With four other ten rounds contests the bill was hard to beat, and promised an exciting night's sport. The promise was fulfilled, as from start to finish the combatants fought for all they were worth, and produced close bouts that gained the applause of the assembly. Sharp to time, the first pair entered the ring, and were announced by the M.C., versatile Ben Harris. Officials: Referee, Sam Jacobs, the well-known penciller, with Jack Scales and THE MIRROR OF LIFE holding the watch. Ten Rounds Contest: Joe Boston beat Ernie Hunt. Hunt was the shorter of the twain, but there was hardly anything in it as regards weight, and with both forcing it was a grand battle. Boston took the lead, and gradually drew away from his opponent. Ten Rounds Contest: Harry Edwards beat Alf Holden.—This was a very even bout, but Holden kept resorting to shouldering, and after being cautioned four times, was disqualified in the sixth round. Ten Rounds Contest. Tom Woodley beat George Penny.—Betting at the start ruled at 2 to 1 on Woodley, who was anxious to get to close quarters, but Penny's straight left was always there, and the round ended equal. Woodley kept forcing the exchanges, trying to end the contest, and held a good lead when they stood up for round four. All round the ring went Penny, his opponent after him, but always met Penny's left, and wiping off some of the arrears, there was not much in Woodley's favour when they commenced the seventh round. The pace was telling, and Woodley, the stronger of the two, kept forcing, and right up till the finish excitement ran high, till the decision was Woodley. Special Fifteen Rounds Contest for £75: Jack Lewis beat Joe Ross.—The black man started like a madman, swinging both hands and chanced where they came, but towards the end Ross more than equalled. The next round was well contested, the black rushing, and they were almost level when they started round four. After a minute's boxing Lewis sent both hands on the mark, and Ross went out. Ten Rounds Contest: George Shepherd beat Albert Hollings.—Hollings was the cleverest and took the lead at the start. At the next time of asking Shepherd went well, staggering his opponent, but was unable to finish the contest. Hollings scored well, but his opponent was both heavier (about a stone) and stronger, and went all the way, making a grand fight of it. Shepherd got the right home during the fifth round and Hollings went to sleep. Fifteen Rounds Contest. The tit-bit of the evening. Judges, Bill Higgins and Alf Stanbrock; Referee, Harry Devonport; Timekeeper, Harry Ware. Tom Ireland beat Harry Greenfield.—Plenty of holding and hitting, but there was not any force behind their blows. Ireland at the next meeting quickly got into his stride and held a good advantage at the close. Greenfield went well but was out of condition and tired towards the close of the round. In the fourth round Greenfield sent his rival down and stood over him. This was a most reprehensible act on the part of Greenfield, who, instead of retiring to his corner, stood right over his man, who, resting on one knee, could not possibly get up with Greenfield standing over him. Greenfield's conduct was against all known rules, Queensberry or otherwise, Ireland being down 9sec. Recuperated by the rest Ireland came again, but Greenfield went well till the round ended. The Mile End representative did all the work, Greenfield evidently waiting a chance of sending the right home. This came off in the next round, but after being down 6sec Ireland arose and had his opponent in trouble at the end of the meeting. Greenfield went well in the eighth round, but half way through Ireland reached the point and ended the battle.

SATURDAY EVENING AT WONDERLAND.

GOOD BOUTS AND HARD HITTING.

"PEDLAR" PALMER IS NOW "ON" his own." The Poplar Pedlar has taken the management of the above entertainment in the Whitechapel Road upon his own shoulders, and until the close of the season will arrange tournaments every Saturday evening. Since his return from America, "Pedlar" has been pining for a match, so that he could show his friends that as one swallow does not make a summer, and one defeat a boxing failure. Terry McGovern is the acknowledged champion of the world, and his many victories both before meeting Palmer, as well as after their battle, proclaim him to be a nonpareil, but Terry is bound at some time or another to experience the bitterness of defeat, and add another instance to the many of the truth of the proverb that "The pitcher may go to the well too often. "Pedlar" held the same proud position here in England, and though defeated by the American, still holds the title of bantam-weight champion of England, and for the first time since his return will have to fight to hold the title. He says that though it is said his hands have gone and his old cleverness has left him his rival will at least sing a different tune when he meets him within the magic circle. He is matched with Harry Ware for £100 a-side and a £250 purse, to box at the N.S.C. during Derby week. Palmer says he would have liked a larger side stake, but £100 was all Ware's backers wanted to bet. He will train for this event at Hove, near Brighton. A large company was present on Saturday, when the usual entertainment took place, the officials being: Referee, MIRROR OF LIFE; timekeepers, Young Fagg and Mr. S. Marks, with Ben Harris an efficient M.C. Brief details: Six Rounds Contest: Harry Connell v. Bill Easy.—This produced a grand fight, Easy taking the lead, but Connell did best in the last two rounds, and an extra one was ordered; after this had been well contested they could not be separated, and a draw was declared. Six Rounds Contest: Bert Adams beat Nat Keyser.—After a slow beginning the pace improved, and a fine contest resulted in the award going to Adams. Six Rounds Contest: Jim Exall beat Charlie Smirks.—The bantams put up a splendid set to, being very equal till the last two rounds, when Exall scored the faster and gained the award. A special four rounds display between Jack Scales and Jack Lowry was the signal for plenty of cheering. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Hennessy beat Ted Gorrie.—The last-named has gone off considerably, and allowed Hennessy to do all the work in the first four rounds. When the fifth started he woke up and made the pace hot, but it was too late, and Hennesey won easily. Six Rounds Contest: Tom King beat Ted Goodson.—King has a big ear that is rather painful, and Goodson took matters easy, and King took a long lead in the opening rounds. The succeeding rounds were evenly contested, and having slightly the best of the last the award went to King. Boxers and the patrons of the sport are accustomed to hear seconds and friends shout to the boxers, "Use the left; the right does not count," but though the left hand is properly the weapon of offence and the right that of defence, both count the same, and in this instance gained the verdict, which, when given, caused Goodson to make some remarks, the meaning of which could not be found in the dictionary. "Pedlar" and Matt Palmer next had a three rounds exhibition, and at the finish had to box another round, and the wind-up was between Joe Anderson and Bill Chester.

DEATH OF PROFESSOR (GEORGE) Gregg.—A more inoffensive looking man than the late Professor Gregg it would have been hard to find, and yet he was a most capable fighter and boxer in the days when capability was not a scarce commodity in the land. Gregg was employed as a scene-shifter or supernumerary at one of the theatres in the Strand, and he lived in a passage off Catherine Street close by. In most of these houses there is so little to take that a rope with a knot at the end may be seen projecting from a hole in the door, and this communicating with the latch there is no necessity for a latch key. One night George Gregg, on returning from the theatre, made his way into a parlour on the ground floor where he resided, and there found his wife burned almost to a cinder. Gregg never completely recovered from this shock. Professor Gregg, in company with the unfortunate Donovan, the bridge jumper, once judged a black competition, in which Ching Ghook, of Shoreditch, and Felix Scott, of Liverpool, came into the final. It was a very close thing, and when the referee was asked the question he pointed to the two judges, Gregg and Donovan. Thinking the pointing referred to Ching Ghook, the M.C. announced "Ching" as the winner, but when the mistake was discovered by Gregg "Ching" shed tears of vexation and refused to box when another round was ordered. Gregg died recently in Highgate Infirmary after a painful illness. The deceased belonged to the old school, and a little more than a quarter of a century ago was a shining light in the fistic world, he having fought many stubborn battles in the old style. He beat G. Flynn for a purse of £15, 50rds, 2hrs 9min, in the London District on June 14, 1865, and beat Denny Nunan, £10 a-side, 17rds, 31min, London, September 2, 1867. The deceased until last Christmas enjoyed fairly good health, but early in the New Year showed symptoms of consumption. Ultimately he caught a severe cold, which turned to pneumonia, and he was removed to Highgate Infirmary, where he passed peacefully away, as aforementioned, on Saturday week, at the age of fifty-six. The funeral took place last Friday; the cortège left the deceased's late residence, 68, Ethel Street, Cornwall Road, Lambeth, at two p.m., and arrived at Finchley Cemetery an hour later. The deceased leaves four children to mourn their loss, one of them, Francis Gregg, being a very clever boxer. In the London district Gregg, on December 16, 1869, beat W. Hawkes, at catch-weights, for £10 a-side and a purse, twelve rounds being disputed in 27min 30sec. His last battle of note was with Denny Cronin. The men met at Lower Hope Point on July 2, 1870, and fifty-four rounds were got through in 3hr 17min before Gregg failed to respond to the call of time.

JACK GIBSON V. NAT SMITH.—WE have received a large poster of the above, which, in addition to other side dishes, takes place at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Monday, May 7. The contest will be the best of twenty three-minute rounds, with 4oz gloves, for £100 a-side and a purse of 80sovs; competitors to weigh in at two p.m., and be in the ring at 8.30 p.m.

TERRY McGOVERN VERSUS TOMMY WARREN.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, APRIL 21, 1900.—Tommy Warren, once feather-weight champion, and in his prime known to ring followers as the "Humming Bird," was recently matched to meet Terry McGovern, the present champion, at the Broadway A.C. last night. Warren was noted for his pugilistic ability fourteen years ago. Since then he has seen many ups and downs, including a term in a Texas gaol for killing a man, and also as a soldier in the Philippines. When he was tried out not long ago by "Kid" Broad it was discovered that he could not fight a little bit. An attempt was made to break up the match, but Warren's manager held the club to its agreement, with the result that there was nothing left to do but fight. The crowd at the Broadway Club last night was small, not more than one thousand persons being on hand. Warren was helpless in front of McGovern, who must receive credit for not attempting to harm the old man during the one round which the management permitted to go on. It was a farce, and the club officials knew it as well as anybody. McGovern was a 10 to 1 favourite, with no money going on to Warren. The latter was handled by "Long Ike," Paddy Gorman, and "Whitey" Lester. In McGovern's corner were Sam Harris, Charley Mayhood, and Terry Lee. Twenty-five rounds at 124lb, Queensberry rules, were the conditions. Warren, fat and frightened, was such an easy mark as he shuffled to the centre of the ring that some of the spectators cried out: "Take 'em off!" McGovern, in fine trim, made no attempt to hit the veteran feather-weight during the first minute. Terry simply feinted and boxed. Warren, throwing up his hands weakly in defence, was a pitiful object. McGovern, thoroughly good-natured and merciful, finally landed a couple of left jabs on the "Humming Bird's" nose and the claret came. Several more light taps sent Warren down twice. The old-timer wabbled to his feet and looked helplessly at the champion. Terry actually let the poor fellow stay until the bell ended the round. Then Manager George Considine ordered the referee to stop further proceedings. White declared McGovern the winner and the management quickly put on a ten rounds substitute bout between Jem Hayward, of Chicago, a coloured light-weight, and "Whitey" Lester, of Philadelphia. Lester got the verdict.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWCASTLE.—The popularity of the Saturday night entertainments at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, continues to increase. But this is easily accounted for, for the programmes are invariably of the very best description. This is testified to by the large attendances of the public which are seen at the Hall each Saturday. The place was crowded to excess on Saturday evening with a very appreciative gathering of spectators. The programme was of a lengthy character, and if it was extensive in size it was of a thoroughly enjoyable character. C. Daley and C. Maguire, both of West Stanley, opened the ball, but in their three rounds they boxed too much in the parlour fashion to suit the onlookers, but J. Johnson and W. Brown gave the spectators a splendid display of vigorous and clever boxing, and they fully merited the reward they received in the shape of hearty applause. J. Bell and Young Connolly went at it heartily for a trio of rounds, as did "Darkey" Carpenter and T. Ness, of New Zealand. On this evening W. Cunningham, of Glasgow, made his début here in a three rounds spar with Bob O'Niell, and they succeeded in pleasing immensely, and brought the first portion of the proceedings, which had been of a most enjoyable character, to a close. The chief event of the evening was an Eight Rounds Contest between "Spike" Johnson, of Newcastle, and Tim Elliott, of West Stanley. This event had been provoking much interest during the week, and the enthusiasm was great when the youths entered the ring for the fray. They were both fit and well, and were very evenly matched. The tactics adopted by the West Stanley youth from the start were of the rushing order, he endeavouring for a knock-out. On the other hand, Johnson played the game cleverly, and was content to keep scoring with his left, and at the end of the eighth round he had won nicely on points. The winner was seconded by "Spider" Carr and R. O'Niell, and the loser by C. Watts and R. Nixon. Sam Francis was referee and Martin Nealis timekeeper. On Saturday evening next there will be a competition for novices, for which eight entries have been received. The first prize is a handsome gold watch, with a gold medal for the runner-up, and these are now on view at the Hexham House, Newcastle.

R. TROUT, OF PORTSMOUTH, sends us a long letter anent C. Goode to the effect that he will not make a match. [We shall publish no more challenges or enter into any more controversy.—ED.]

FRANK STEWART, OF MANCHESTER, will box Albert Smith, of Rockferry, the best of any number of rounds with small gloves for £10 or £20 a-side and the best purse offered. An answer will oblige.

BOXING AT THE NEW ADELPHI CLUB.

THE SOUP HAS ALL BEEN SERVED out at the above club, but boxers continue to serve out soup to each other in the shape of hard knocks. When Izzy ran the Kennington Social Club in the Kennington Road in conjunction with his relative by marriage, the haddock merchant of the Walk, Izzy, was very fond of arranging shows of the boxing pros. for the music-hall pros., these shows being followed by a little cards, and the company going home with the milk in the morning. On Thursday evening many theatrical professors from the theatres about the Strand visited the "little show round the corner," and it being Epsom Spring Meeting week racing men and the Thursday early-closing tradesmen assembled in full force. A little fresh boxing blood might well be introduced at these shows with advantage, for searchers after boxing talent are rather disappointed when they view the same heads not only at a West-end show, but East, West, North, and South. However, it is not Izzy's fault; Abrahams has to cater for his patrons, and if he cannot put before them new blood in the shape of clever boxers—that is, if he cannot get the gold he must put on the bold and brassy members of the "purfesh":—

> When Time, which steals our hours away,
> Shall steal our pleasures too,
> The mem'ry of the past will stay
> And half our joys renew.

The mem'ry of the past must have stayed with old Jack Percival as he "clocked" the new generation of boxers and thought of the then and now. Details:—Six Rounds Contests: Alf Fielder (Walworth) beat Tom Cooper (Islington).—Round 1. Fielder taller, and started with a good left hander on nose. Cooper retaliated, and at close quarters Fielder performed well with right and left. Cooper had not so far slipped himself. Round 2. A short spar and Cooper stepped in, but no harm was done. After the break Fielder smashed in the left on the mouth. This brought about a rally. Fielder wild and erratic in the breakaway. Round 3. Both in the same frame of mind, and got home the left, a stinger. Cautious tactics and busy exchanges at long reach, with no advantage to either. Round 4. Fielder led off, and again leading, Cooper stopped him for a few seconds. Later Fielder did well, and was quicker in getting out of danger. He frequently rushed his opponent to the ropes. Round 5. Cooper dashed in and was useful. He jumped back and returned to the attack with frequency and effect. Exciting rallies, Fielder doing most damage in a hard and severe bout. Round 6. Both appeared to have had nearly enough of the business, but firm on their legs. They punched hard with right and left, and played a good part in the rallies, Fielder winning after a fine finish. Chris Hands (Vauxhall) beat Tom King (Aldgate).—Round 1. King much shorter. Hands, with his long reach, put the left time after time to good use. King found great difficulty in getting close enough to do much harm, and occasionally slipped out of danger. Round 2. Hands relied upon the left hand, and was some time ere it proved of service. King made tracks fast, and set himself going at a good pace. He rattled Hands up and kept the long one busy to the call of time. Round 3. Hands short with his lead off. He then forced the exchanges, and King boxed on the retreat. It was give-and-take, King dodging cleverly the onslaughts of his antagonist amidst much laughter. Round 4. Hands somewhat puzzled how to act, and King tricky. Former tried an upper-cut. King drew close and manœuvred smartly. Latter punched about the body, and Hands drew back. Spirited work to the end. Round 5. Both men were actively concerned to the completion of the bout and well deserved a rest. Round 6. Again it was exceedingly well contested, and the end of a sharp bout saw Hands the winner, the disparity in size contributing to the defeat of King, who has been resting for several weeks owing to the "earache." Eight Rounds Contest:—G. Cooper (Islington) beat Joe Parker (West Green).—Round 1. Nicely matched for size, and a fine fight anticipated. Both punched with might and main. It was a game battle royal, and much appreciated. Round 2. Cooper shaped for the upstairs department. At it they went with vigour and determination all over the ring, helter skelter. Parker down and soon up. Again fast fighting, Cooper rather stronger, and Parker with a good punch left. Round 3. No limit to the administration of hard knocks. Cooper led a stinging left-hander. Both hands went straight home, body and face. Another grand fight, and loudly applauded. Round 4. A real fine round from start to finish. All the fighting at close quarters, and no rest for a breather. Round 5. Parker made a good start with both hands. Cooper willing, stood the test well, and between them they hammered out a clean, clever, hard-hitting bout. Round 6. Cooper set the pace and, as before, it was bellows to mend. Determination and courage well displayed, together with fierce attacks. Cooper in front. Round 7. Cooper went fast to start with. Parker nerved himself for a fine effort, and had the best of a rattling good bout. Round 8. A splendid finish all the time to a severe and plucky encounter. Finally Cooper won. Three Rounds Exhibition: Bill Corbett (Walworth) v. Sid Scales (St. Luke's).—Smart and clever. Eight Rounds Contest: Jack Guyon beat Harry Ashley.—Round 1. Ashley on the defensive. Guyon weaved in and hit very hard. He drove Ashley round the ring. As they clinched there was mischief, and just before time Ashley fell. Quickly up, and Ashley cunningly avoided Guyon's rushes. Round 2. Guyon bore down upon Ashley, and the former sent the right across, not hard enough to effectually stop his adversary. Later he dropped Ashley, and the contest ended.

17th (NORTH MIDDLESEX) R.V. Assault-at-Arms.—Last Thursday evening a numerous and select company assembled in the Drill Hall of the Volunteer Corps, situate in the High Street, Camden Town, to witness the eighth annual assault-at-arms. At the close of the entertainment a presentation of prizes for gymnastics was made, the following being the respective winners:—T. Dowsett and A. Gotto (a tie) 101½ points each, A. Wood 92, J. Povey 90, W. Colman 86½, and S. Collier 83. A really marvellous performance in weight-lifting was accomplished by Mr. A. M. Woollaston, who made a clean lift with the left hand of a 150lb bell, and also with left hand pressed up 160lb from the shoulder, and this broke the amateur record of 125lb and 150lb. Proceedings opened with Sabre v. Sabre between Sergeant W. Jones and Lance-Corporal R. Martin, an excellent display resulting in Sergeant Jones gaining five hits to four, whilst the latter defeated Sergeant W. Mahlendorff in Bayonet v. Bayonet by 5 points to 3. A fine display of free gymnastics was now witnessed, the performers being a dozen members of the Regimental School of Arms, under the direction of Gymnastic-Instructor Staff-Sergeant J. Clark, of Aldershot. Boxing now demanded attention, the exponents being Mr. A. E. Hanks, 17th Middlesex School of Arms (winner of the 17th Middlesex open novices' competition, 1899, and open competition, 1900). His opponent was to have been Mr. R. Lee, Stanhope B.C. (the present feather-weight amateur champion), but being unfortunately laid up with English cholera, Professor Harry Webster, the School of Arms boxing instructor, and brother-in-law to Lee, took his place, and a very good bout was much enjoyed. A very proficient display of lance exercise was given by four non-com.'s of the 2nd Life Guards. In a clever bout of foils Mr. E. Porter, 17th Middlesex Rifles, proved too good for Lieutenant Whitehurst, Civil Service Rifles, gaining 5 hits to 2. Nine members of the School of Arms gave a very efficient display of the horizontal bar, and then we came to weight-lifting, Mr. A. M. Woollaston (a 10st man) essaying the task of beating Mr. J. Szalay's and Mr. T. Ashdown's record lifts of 125lb left hand clean, and Mr. Szalay's 150lb right hand press from shoulder record. Firstly, Mr. Woollaston broke the 125lb record with a clean lift of 150lb, and then also with the left hand (having injured his right) pressed up a bell of 160lb, also an amateur record by a margin of 10lb. The wonderful performer, quite a youth, but of marvellous development, accomplished several other feats of strength, and met with an ovation. In a bout of Sabre (Sergt. W. Jones) v. Bayonet (Sergt. W. Mahlendorff) the sabre won by 5 points to 4. In the unavoidable absence of Sergt.-Major W. Palmer, of the Gymnastic Staff, Aldershot, Staff Sergt. Paterson, of Aldershot, went through a number of clever sword feats. Following parallel bars boxing was again introduced, Mr. H. Jacobs, 17th Middlesex S.A. (winner of Belsize, German Gym., and other open 10st competitions in 1899), and Mr. A. Penfold, Stanhope B.C. (winner of 17th Middlesex and Goldsmiths' Institute competitions, &c.), having three good and scientific rounds.

MERRY MILL IN THE OLD STYLE for a "Tenner."—A select party assembled at a quiet spot in Essex on April 29 to witness a mill between two old opponents, viz., Bristow and Deboick, two Bermondsey lads, for £5 a-side. On arriving at the rendezvous no time was wasted, and so soon as everything was in readiness the men entered the ring. Round 1. Bristow led off with his left heavily, and very nearly put paid to the bill, but he failed to follow up his advantage, and after a few half-arm exchanges, they closed, and Bristow secured the fall. Round 2. Bristow again led off with his left, and received in return a heavy blow on the chin. They then got to close quarters. After a lively rally Bristow landed heavily on the stomach, and from the effects of the blow Deboick dropped on to the grass. Round 3 and last. Deboick came up groggy but game. His seconds, however, seeing he had no chance, threw up the sponge, and Bristow was declared the winner. Bristow was seconded by J. Kerton and H. Osborn, whilst Deboick was looked after by J. Johnson and Sam Walker. J. Pyne officiated as referee.

"JOLLY JUMBO" (MR. E. C. Ecclestone) wishes to thank all those gentlemen who so ably assisted him by forwarding prizes for his last boxing show at Wonderland; also the proprietors of THE MIRROR OF LIFE for the gold medal presented to the winner of the wrestling match on Easter Monday last.

MATTY MATTHEWS KNOCKS OUT "MYSTERIOUS" BILLY SMITH.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, APRIL 19, 1900.—"Mysterious" Billy Smith, noted as the welter-weight champion pugilist of the world, was knocked out for the first time in his ring career at the Broadway A.C. last Tuesday night, and incidentally lost his title, which he had won by hard incessant fighting. Smith was put to sleep in the nineteenth round by Matty Matthews, of Brooklyn, who has been slowly but surely fighting his way to the top of the heap during the past three years. The winning blow was a deliberate right-hand swing flush on the jaw, delivered at a time when Smith was distressed from a similar punch that had been sent home a moment before.

The house was crowded when Smith and Matthews appeared. The "mysterious" boxer was a 100 to 60 favourite, but there was not much betting. Smith's handlers were Charley O'Brien, Billy Needham, Mike Gallagher, and "Kid" McPartland. Matthews was seconded by Johnnie Dunn, Billy Roberts, and Pete Burke. The conditions were twenty-five rounds at 142lb, weigh in at 9.30 o'clock. When it was found that Matthews's hands had been bandaged, and he would not take the strips off, Smith took his time in winding several miles of tape around his wrists and knuckles before pulling on the gloves. When stripped Matthews looked strong and rugged, while Smith appeared to be somewhat drawn, probably because of the weight requirements. Smith's legs in particular looked more slender than formerly. Before they shook hands Young Mahoney of Philadelphia challenged the winner. Charley White was the referee.

Matthews opened with lefts in the face, and also jarred Smith with a right-hand swing on the neck. Encouraged in this, Matthews went to his man again with more swings, but he was quickly pulled up when Smith almost knocked him flat with a slashing cross-counter on the jaw. It was a punch that made Matthews see stars, and kept him dancing around during the remainder of the round. Matthews was ready to take chances as soon as the second round began. He ran in with several straight lefts, but Smith countered on the eyes, which were swollen in a previous bout, and also pounded the kidneys with rapid free-hand belts. Matthews did some of the neatest kind of blocking, and as the round ended Smith looked into his adversary's face and grinned.

Matthews, with quickly delivered facers, brought Smith into a clinch as the third round began. Then the latter rushed with heavy drives to the ribs and neck. Matthews hooked a left to the jaw, but it had no effect as Smith came at him with a right hand body punch that came near putting Matthews down. Matty retreated then and countered on the ear as Smith cornered him at the gong. The fourth round was cut loose by Matthews, who dodged a couple of swings and hooked a left to the chin with enough force to make Smith wince. Quick as a flash Matthews followed this advantage with a couple more smashes on the head, Smith clinching. Matthews then let up a little, possibly to repair his windmill, and Smith forced it to the end.

Matthews was quick with the left as usual in the fifth round, but Smith, getting closer, mixed it and hammered the kidneys so hard that a series of clinches was inevitable. Soon Matthews got the hang of the kidney punching, and he pounded Smith about the waistband with great power. Smith, however, was more adept at this unique style of fighting and Matthews's back was very lame when he took his corner. Smith met his man with a counter rush in the sixth round, driving him to a corner, where both hammered away into a hard clinch. Smith worked steadily upon the kidneys with solid welts until Matthews's back was bright red. In a fierce rally, however, Matthews landed a cracker on Smith's nose, which, however, merely served to increase the vigour of the "mysterious" man, and Matthews took the defensive to the end.

The gait was slower in the seventh round because of the previous hard work by both men. As they came together in a corner Smith began foul tactics, for which he was severely scored by the referee. The crowd hooted, but as Smith hustled the fight after that with steady rushes and incessant punches the incident was forgotten. Matthews's defence was improving, however, and his judgment was better, too. Matthews used extreme caution in the eighth round. He waited for Smith to come to him, and then stepped in, delivering with stiff short-armed belts to the neck and face. Smith became wild in his tactics, but he could not do much execution because of Matty's ducking and dodging. An exchange of wide-open swings to the head closed the round, and made the big crowd howl for joy.

As the ninth round began they fiddled for fifteen seconds. Then Matthews shot his right over to the point of the jaw, and Billy's head rocked as if his neck was broken. Another smash on the ear made Smith retreat, but he was not weakening, for, as Matthews followed, Smith indulged in a fierce rally. Still the round went to Matthews on work and blows landed. Smith was in no hurry as they clashed for the tenth round. Matthews went in with short jolts to the head, nearly all of which were delivered with the left. Smith blocked nicely and whipped in more kidney blows that were effective. Still Matthews stood in with the same little jolts and belts which soon swelled Billy's left ear and put it in shape to bleed.

It was a hard, gruelling fight so far, and neither man had a sure thing of it. When the eleventh round was called for by the gong the men went at it again with all the strength at their command. Smith had his man worried with a right on the jaw, but Matthews came back hard with right and left belts on the head, one of which twisted Billy around so fast that he fell underneath in a flying clinch. Both jumped up and then hit regardless of science, when the bell sent them to their handlers.

Smith was after his opponent red hot in the twelfth round. Matthews mixed it with him, and the slugging was so fast and furious that the crowd was up in arms. Smith's nose was smashed for first blood, but he kept at the punching game longer, though both were glad to sit down at the expiration of time.

Smith came out for the thirteenth round with a vicious rush. Matthews, crouching low, blocked a few swings and jabbed Billy in the nose with several warm ones. Smith kept on coming, though, and Matthews, rather than waste his strength in mix ups, stood off and got some rest. Smith towards the close let up also and the round ended tamely. But they were at it with the same old slam-bang tactics again in the fourteenth round. Matthews with a right-hand swing slit Smith's left eye open for more blood. Matthews took his time in delivering his blows, and nearly all counted. Smith was the first to tire, and his friends looked blue, but he rallied with a storm of punches toward the end, and drove Matthews to the ropes.

It was anybody's fight at this stage, and those who had offered big odds on Smith were trembling when the fifteenth round began. Smith forced matters with wild heavy swings that were avoided all right. Matthews planted several facers with care, but Smith, rushing steadily and with returning power, soon scored a knockdown with a double swing on the jaw. Matthews bounded up, but his legs were weakening, and as Smith resumed his kidney punching, Matthews went to his chair in visible distress. Smith's rally was timely, and his backers were confident again in the sixteenth round. Smith rushed powerfully and landed right and left so effectively on the head that Matthews clinched. Smith forced it after that, but as Matthews danced around on the defensive at long range not much damage was done, although the latter landed a staggering smash on the ear just as the bell rang.

At this point it looked like a limit fight, as both men were strong and able to stand the gait, which was slower than before. Smith was fresher, it seemed, in the seventeenth round, for he continually forced the issue, while Matthews, on the defensive, took his time in driving over his right to the ear and eye. Once he found on the point of the jaw, but Smith merely turned his head around and winked confidently at friends in the boxes. There was a let up at the close, both having bellows to mend.

Smith was whipping the kidneys again in the eighteenth round. Matty was slow in getting back and Smith, taking advantage of this fault, rallied with a fast attack that earned many points. Matthews put a hot right on the ear, but Smith fought harder and with better results to the end. In the nineteenth round the men got into a wrestling clinch and Matthews was thrown down hard. There were cries of "Foul," but Matthews held out his hand in friendship, as it were, and Smith shook it to show that there were no hard feelings. Matthews then continued to meet all attacks with the right, which finally staggered the "mysterious" boxer so that he was dazed. He was tottering on his pins when Matthews, at long range, swept the right over with terrific force squarely to the point of the chin. It was a crushing blow, for it sent Smith to the floor flat upon his back.

Referee White stood over him and counted the fateful seconds. When "eight" had been called Smith tried to arise, but his head pitched forward, and he was counted out. The crowd was dazed over this sudden turn of affairs, but nobody was more stunned than Smith, who was dragged to his corner. There it was that Matthews, having been declared the winner, tried to shake hands with his beaten foe, but was brushed aside. Smith was beside himself with anger over the unexpected setback, but he had no excuses to make, and left the ring sadder but wiser than he ever had been before. The time of the round was twenty-eight seconds.

PRIVATE HENDRICK, OF THE 4th Batt. Middlesex, is with his regiment in South Africa, and cannot take notice of any challenges.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

BILL LAMPSHIRE,
Of London, who Met Charlie Simpson, of Birmingham, at the National Sporting C ub, Monday, April 30.

CHARLIE SIMPSON,
Of Birmingham, who Met Bill Lampshire, of London, at the National Sporting Club, Monday, April 30.

EXECUTION IN SAN ISIDRO, MANILA, BY THE AMERICAN GENERAL.
Filipinos Strung Up and Shot as a Warning to other Insurgents.

MISS ALICE PAYTON,
A Clever and Charming Impersonator of Some of Shakespeare's Heroines.

E. GWYN NICHOLLS,
A Well-known Football Player, Considered the Finest Three-Quarter Back in the Country.

THE ITALIAN STRIKERS IN NEW YORK.
A Police Officer Shot by the Rioters.

(Continued from Page 11.)

EDDIE CONNOLLY DEFEATS "TWIN" SULLIVAN.

(Special Report.)

BOSTON, MASS., APRIL 20.—THE fifteen rounds contest between "Twin" Sullivan (Cambridge) and Eddie Connolly (St. John, N.B.), at the Roanoke A.C., last night, almost culminated in a riot at the end of the eighth round, when, after Referee Billy Pierce had disqualified Sullivan for a palpable foul, George Byers, one of the Cambridge man's seconds, entered the ring and threatened Pierce. The prompt interference of Mike Sears and others quenched what would have resulted seriously, for many friends of Pierce had rushed to his assistance, and were by no means mild in asserting what they would do to Mr. Byers.

As to the contest there was not much to choose between the two. Connolly, by his long experience and reputation, was the favourite, but Sullivan did not lack admirers. For the first two rounds the men boxed with care. At the commencing "Twin" opened an old cut over Connolly's right eye, which bled freely throughout the eight rounds, bothering Eddie considerably.

In the third Connolly, putting his right over twice on "Twin's" jaw, had the Cambridge man in a tight place, but the gong came to his assistance. The fourth and fifth were uneventful, but in the sixth Connolly, changing his tactics, and sending five right-hand punches into the Cambridge's man's body and heart, took a decided lead. Sullivan evened it up in the middle of the seventh, shaking Eddie with a left jab on the jaw. In the eighth the men were careful, Sullivan refusing to be drawn on by Connolly feinting. Towards the latter part of the round, and while near his own corner, Connolly, in breaking away, slipped on one knee. His back was turned. Sullivan rushing after him, swung his left on his head. Although the blow was slight, still it was so open that Referee Pierce had no other alternative than to award the decision to Connolly. Then followed the scene related above.

BOXING AT LEEDS.—A COUPLE OF capital contests were decided last Thursday night at the Leeds and County Athletic Club. The principals in the leading event were W. Atkinson, of Bradford, and T. Ganley, of Birmingham, who boxed twenty rounds under Queensberry rules at 8st 11lb, for £50 and purse of £35. Both looked very fit. Odds of 5 to 4 were laid on Atkinson, who was seconded by Bob Ryan, Billy Garnett, and Aaron Gratton. Ganley was attended by Harry Overton, Tom Butcher, and Alf Waters. Mr. T. Gamble was referee, and Mr. J. H. Teague timekeeper. In the opening stages of the battle Atkinson was the aggressor, and scored well with his left, but Ganley made some beautiful counters, and at the end of the second round sent Atkinson down, and the Birmingham man was now a good favourite. Atkinson was very wild in the third round, and tried hard for a knock-out blow, which Ganley was too tricky to permit. Both went in for body punching in the fourth round, and Ganley got several home which made Atkinson wince. The fifth was a very rough round, and all in favour of Atkinson, who rushed his man all over the ring, and Ganley was glad of the respite. The sixth, seventh, and eighth rounds were all in favour of Atkinson, and the gong alone saved Ganley. Hard fighting again characterised the ninth round, both taking a lot of punishment. In the tenth, after a terribly hard bout, Ganley was again all but out. In the eleventh and last round Ganley struggled gamely, being floored several times, and was at last counted out just before the close of the round. Prior to the big contest J. Goulding and G. Boocock, both Leeds men, boxed twenty rounds, at catch-weights, for £30. Boocock was counted out in the sixth round, after a good contest.

PRIVATE T. BRIDGEMAN, R.M.L.I., Duke of Wellington, Portsmouth, seeing that S. Knowles has challenged anyone at 9st 2lb in the Navy, having no backers, would like to box him at the above weight if any gentleman or club will give a purse.

A PROBABLE CUSTOMER FOR "Dido" Plumb.—"Scotty" Kane, Middleweight Champion of Natal, writes:—

Durban, South Africa,
March 31, 1900.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Will you kindly publish the following:—

I am matched to box Frank Daniels twenty rounds at 11st 4lb for £100 a-side. There is nothing doing here at present. Bill Heffernan is here and also "Lachie" Thompson and Jack Hare. I have not done much since I met Jack Slavin. Jack Hare, in my opinion, has improved a little. I sincerely trust that things are better at home than they are here. I may journey to England in the hopes of getting a match with "Dido" Plumb.—I beg to remain, very cordially yours,

"SCOTTY" KANE,
Middle-weight Champion of Natal.

HARRY GREENFIELD TO TOM IRE- land.—Harry Greenfield's supporters think that they were unlucky last Thursday at Wonderland, and would like to make a match for £100 a-side upwards, and are perfectly satisfied to accept the purse offered by Joe Smith.

EASTLEIGH v. CROYDON.—EAST- leigh's candidate wins the first round for the Croydon Challenge Cup. Pennell (Eastleigh) v. Gooderson (Croydon).—The first round for the Croydon Cup had for the past week caused great excitement in Croydon, and a good attendance assembled to witness the contest which proved one of the best witnessed at the Eastleigh Club. Both men entered the ring together, and seemed to be fit and fully prepared for a hard fight. The match opened in a rather vague manner, but after an exchange of a few blows both men set to work in grand style, and it was seen that both were striving hard to give the deciding blow, but their exertions were fruitless, and in the second round Pennell put on a sturdy defence which greatly irritated Gooderson, as he was unable to penetrate same, and in trying to do so only got the worst of matters, as Pennell laid him full length on the ground on two occasions. The third round was slightly in Gooderson's favour, but Pennell was firm and steady, and more than held his own, and after a short period got home a splendid swinging right-hander, which again laid Gooderson low, but same not being effective the fourth round was opened, in which Pennell got Gooderson well under control, and drove him here, there, and everywhere almost unopposed. Then both competitors began to slacken, Pennell going on the defensive, and after some good, strong, and well-directed blows being exchanged the fifth round was entered, in which a keen struggle took place, both men having a grand bid for victory, but again without effect. The sixth round was Pennell's own, he giving Gooderson a thorough thrashing, which was not at all relishable, and it was very unfortunate that Pennell was unable to deal the required blow. Then came the seventh round, in which Gooderson made a fruitless effort for supremacy, while Pennell took matters coolly until midway through same, when he gained a great advantage, and continued to hold same till he got home the deciding blow in the eighth round, which brought Pennell out the victor of the first round, for which he fought splendidly.

Second Round for the Croydon Challenge Cup.—Eastleigh Fail to Win the Second Round.—The match which took place between A. Lawfield (Eastleigh) and Lirsch (Croydon) at the former club on Monday last drew a good attendance, and a good performance was witnessed. In the opening stages it looked as if Lawfield was going to hold his own, but the match had not long been in progress before Lirsch began to gain advantage. The second round was opened in Lirsch's favour, and were it not for the good defence of Lawfield he would have been there and then defeated. Lawfield, however, stuck his ground and took matters steady. The third round then opened more even, both men exchanging some very tricky blows, with one of which Lawfield sent Lirsch to the ground. Lirsch rose, however, and after a few exchanges placed Lawfield low in return. The fourth round was slightly in favour of Lirsch till midway through same, when Lawfield got him cornered and gave him a good doing, which was in no way relished. Then came the fifth round, in which matters were rather even, both men struggling hard for the winning blow, but, neither succeeding, the sixth round was entered, in which Lirsch went on the defensive, but owing to his defence being weak he had to attack, and only did so just in time to avoid defeat, as Lawfield put in a swinging left-hander which he just averted. Had this blow have been put home it would have been Lawfield's victory. The seventh round now opened, and Lawfield opened with a grand effort to put his opponent out, but without success. Lirsch then awakened and pressed hard, and by the time the next round was opened both men were doing their utmost, and about midway through same Lirsch managed to send Lawfield to the ground, and as he refused to rise the match was awarded to Lirsch, which was fully justified. Lirsch stood 5ft 8in and weighed 10st 2lb, while Lawfield stood 5ft 6½in and weighed 9st 8lb. The next round takes place on May 8.

GWYNNE NICHOLLS.

Captain of the Swansea Team of Footballers.

(With Portrait.)

THE Swansea team of footballers have made their club famous all over the country, being almost invincible. Some short time since this crack team of footballers, most of the players being miners or colliers of South Wales, were invited to pay a friendly match with a French team of footballers, the Welshmen returning to tell extraordinary stories of how they were received in the French capital and of fricassied snails and frogs being washed down with champagne. We believe the French footballers paid a visit to Swansea, where they were entertained at the Metropole, one of the finest provincial hotels, almost vying with its sister in Northumberland Avenue, London.

TREMENDOUS BUSINESS IS BEING done at the Shaftesbury Theatre.

"KEEP TO THE RIGHT" IS THE title of Miss Harriett Vernon's latest song, which she is warbling with huge success.

MR. CHARLES HAWTREY MAKES his reappearance to-morrow (Thursday) at the Avenue in the successful play "A Message From Mars."

THE "PUNCH" MATINEE IN AID of the Hospital for Sick Children takes place at the Palace Theatre to-morrow. A tremendous programme will be discussed.

THE LONDON PAVILION PRO- gramme combines quality and quantity, and Mr. Frank Glenister has added to the already attractive bill several new and important items, amongst them being an entirely new sketch by Mark Melford and Co., entitled "Jim's Little Joke."

TOM COSTELLO IS IN FINE FORM at Gatti's (Road). Miss Kate Carney, Wal Pink and Co. in "An April Fool" sketch, James Norrie, the Glenroy Troupe, Frank Coyne, Bert Brantford, the McKays, Miss Jessie Albini, and some A1 pictures are some of the tit-bits in a fine programme.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE Alhambra have been fortunate to secure the valuable services as ballet director of the celebrated, mime, Signor Rossi, who, it will be remembered, created the principal rôle in "Excelsior" with such marked success. The programme maintains its usual excellence, and the rapturous shouts which nightly greet the patriotic display "Soldiers of the Queen" testify to the delight which this beautiful production has aroused.

MR. FRED HARRIS HAS A GOOD bill at the Queen's, Poplar. Amongst other capital turns mention must be made of Harry Pleon, Rumbo Austin and his acrobats, Miss Julie Mackey, the Bennetts (pedestal dancers), Hurst (facial comedian), Miss Lily Wilford, the four Empress Girls, Will Toole, Condon and Preston (patter merchants), Miss Muriel Richards, the Warners, and last week of the photoscope, with the very latest animated pictures.

AT THE HOLLOWAY EMPIRE A MOST excellent bill of fare is set forth, headed by the popular comedian, Ernest Shand, of Tivoli fame; Ray Wallace, an exceptionally gifted mimic; Harry Anderson, with melodious songs; the Sisters Devan, marvellous ladder performers; Miss Valrose, with up-to-date patriotic song "The Soldier's Daughter"; Hanvarr, juggler; Clements and Stanfield, Australian comedy artistes; Sisters Vanderbilt; Ned Graydon, comedian; the Corty Brothers, the laughable knockabouts from the Alhambra, and others. To those who have not yet visited this handsome hall I would recommend them to avail themselves of the opportunity: those who know the place require no recommendation.

MR. JACK DE FREGE PUSHES THE show along at an enjoyable pace at the London (Shoreditch). The talent, as usual here, is excellent, and comprises the Sisters Geretti, smart trapeze performers; the tuneful James Norrie; Arthur Rigby; with funny songs; the deep-voiced Miss Julie Mackey; Tom Leamore, who is fitted with a clever song of the broken-down masher type; the Artois Brothers', bar performers; the Sisters Chester, who, besides being capable singers and dancers, put in some smart banjo playing; Austin Rudd, and many others are here included, not forgetting that capital actor vocalist, George Lashwood—"It Would Take a Lot of That to Upset Me."

A STIRRING FEATURE OF THE capital programme at Collins's, and one which is received nightly with much applause, is the spirited rendering by Pat Rafferty of his song, "What Do You Think of the Irish Now?" which goes with a fine swing from start to finish. Joe Elvin and company are appearing in a comical sketch; Geo. Robey is funny in his latest songs; Travis, a clever ventriloquist; Tom Leamore, described as the wrinkle wrecker; Harry Tate, in mimetic sketch, in which he impersonates many shining lights of the music-hall stage with faithful fidelity; and Miss Alice Lloyd, who tells of what possibilities a young lady may rise to, even when "she has only got a shilling in her purse"; and many other first-rate turns are on the programme.

DAVE.

EXECUTION IN SAN ISIDRO MANILA, BY THE AMERICAN GENERAL.

Filipinos Strung Up and Shot as a "Warning" to Other Insurgents.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AN interesting topic of conversation in army circles is the investigation of Brigadier-General Frederick Funston's execution of two Filipinos and the possibility of a court-martial resulting therefrom.

The story is that the Filipinos captured three Maccabebe scouts who were crossing the country near San Isidro and were preparing to kill them when one of the Maccabebes escaped and found General Funston with a scouting party near.

This man guided the Americans to the rescue of his companions, and when the troops approached the Filipinos fled, leaving the Maccabebes. Several of the Filipinos were shot, and General Funston captured two of them, took them to the village square, and hanged them without trial as a warning to the Filipinos.

BROUGHT THE WRONG CARGO.

No Provisions for an Aerial Venture.

(Subject of Illustration.)

VERY shortly balloon races will take place at the Paris Exhibition, and the course will be starting from a certain place in the grounds, once round the Eiffel Tower, and descend at the spot from whence they started. An English tourist and a Frenchman decided to make a trial trip, so they took with them a barrel, which should have contained provision and other necessaries for the journey, but when opened it was found to contain nothing but sand, which by some means had been delivered in mistake, so that the two unfortunate aeronauts had to go without their creature comforts until they alighted on terra firma.

THE ITALIAN STRIKERS IN NEW YORK.

A Police Officer Shot by the Rioters.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SERIOUS and lamentable affair in connection with the New York labour troubles occurred to a constable who, while on duty, was shot by some bloodthirsty Italian miscreant and died on the spot, the bullet entering his intestines. Two companies of soldiers then turned out, and the men wanted to rush the woods to avenge his death, but Major Denike restrained them. He then withdrew his sentries from the hills near the woods, the points being too remote from camp. Constable O'Brien was thirty years of age, and leaves a wife and four little ones to mourn his loss.

CHARLIE SIMPSON,

Of Birmingham, who was Defeated by Bill Lampshire, of London, at the National Sporting Club, Monday, April 23.

(With Portrait.)

CHARLIE SIMPSON, of Birmingham, has been the victor in over fifteen competitions. He has defeated Charley Payne 8rds, Jabez White 10rds, Mike Welch 4rds, Walter Barker 6rds, Charley Ford 2rds, Harry Paul 15rds, Billy Tucker 6rds, Bill Leek 14rds, Neil Docherty 1rd, J. Wilson 6rds, Joe Elms (nigger) 14rds, George Cooper 10rds. He has been beaten by Jabez White twice 10 and 6rds, Mike Small 20rds, Harry Ware 20rds, met Bill Lampshire at the N.S.C. April 30, and was defeated in 4rds.

JACK EVANS, OF DRURY LANE, will box Jack Scales the best of ten or fifteen rounds, at catch-weight, if Joe Smith will give a purse. Will have a good side stake.

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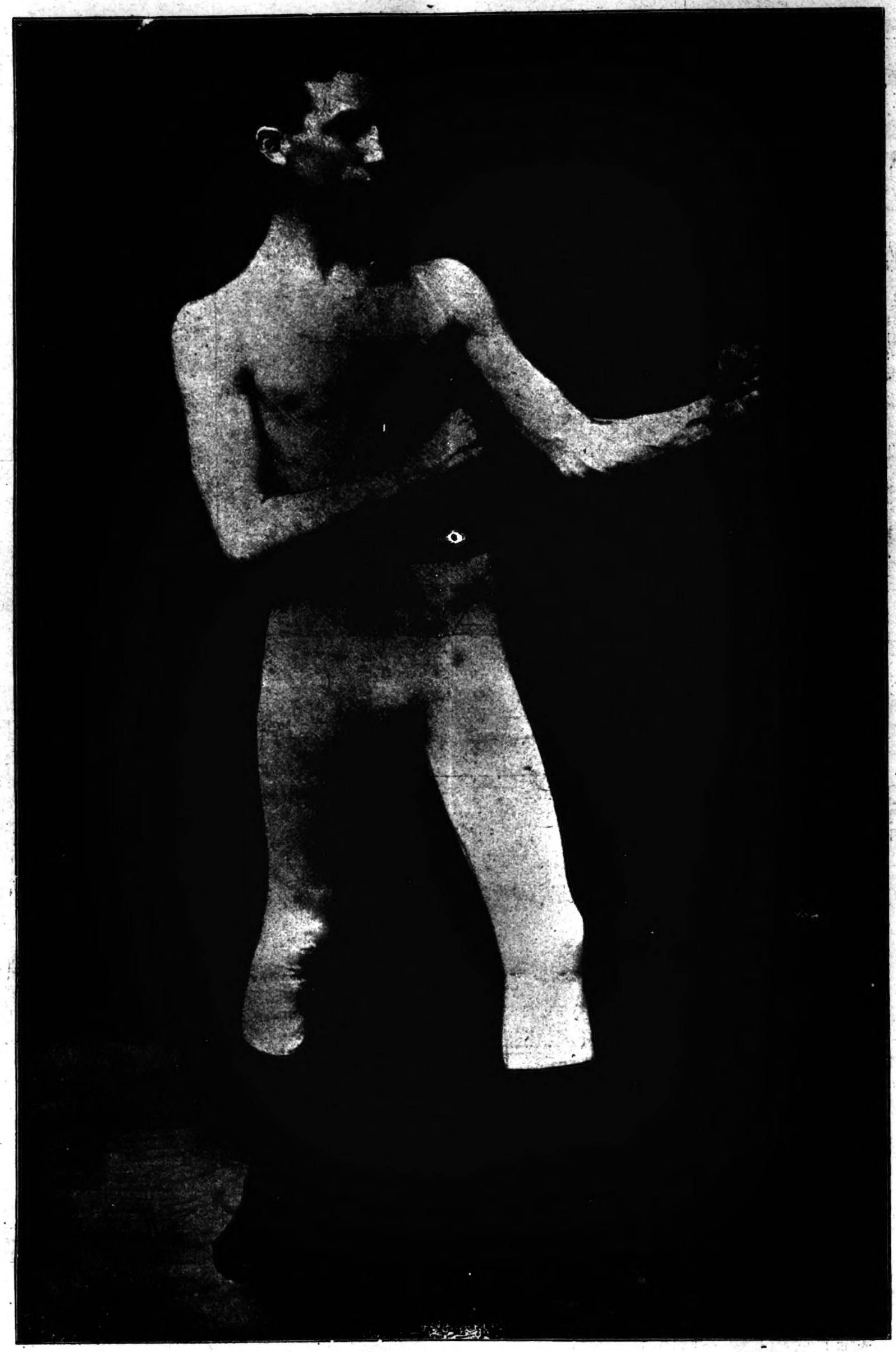

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